NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

SYDNEY HOWARD GAY, Editor. | Without Concealment---Without Compromise. | JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, Corresponding Editor.

VOLUME IX.---NO. 28. | NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1848. | WHOLE NUMBER 444.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY,
BY THE
AMERICAN A. S. SOCIETY
At 142 Nassau Street, New-York.

☞ All communications for the paper, and letters relating to its pecuniary concerns, should be addressed to the Editor.

☞ Donations to the Treasury of the American Anti-Slavery Society may be forwarded to FRANCIS JACKSON, Treasurer, at Boston; or to S. H. Gay, Assistant Treasurer, at New-York.

TERMS.—Two Dollars per annum: Strictly in advance all cases.

Pro-Slavery.

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

EMANCIPATION COLONIZATION, ETC.

Correspondence of the New York Sun.

WASHINGTON, November 28.

Virginia contemplates sending beyond her borders her fifty thousand free coloured inhabitants, and it concerns the labouring classes of the North to enquire how this measure of policy will act upon their condition. This project has doubtles, a two-fold object—to dispose at one stroke of a disturbing and pauper element in her population and to open a wide field of invitation to free emigrant labour. At present the wages of the simple branches of mechanics and husbandry is scarcely high enough to allure the white industrial classes to come to her for work; but the dismissal of the whole free coloured population would raise the demand and the offers for intelligent white labourers.

This advance of wages would not be more than equal to the superior value of the services obtained, and probably in no case would exceed an advance of a dollar a month on the pay of white domestic servants, incomparably above the present average of Virginian house and field negroes; but this increase, and the withdrawal of coloured competition in the higher grades of service, would attract thousands of our incoming emigrants to the genial climate and well paid industry of the Old Dominion.

These emigrants, with their friends and followers, would soon dot over the State with their independent farms and workshops, and bringing at once the energy mental and physical—of hopeful, ambitious freemen between their employers and slave labour to aid the influence of their votes on the elections, negro servitude must inevitable wear out and disappear before a vigorous foreign emigration.

In removing from her borders an apathetic population of 50,000 free persons of colour, and opening the place they now fill to white labour, Virginia will take an energetic step in her preparation to enter the list of Free States; but meanwhile, where goes these 50,000 souls, of whom more than half are incapable, by extreme youth, or age, by idle, untaught habits and infirm morals, of taking care of themselves? Missiouri and Illinois will not receive them, Indiana and Ohio demands bonds for their good behaviour and maintenance, which it will be impossible for them to give; Delaware and New Jersey have already more of them than they know what to do with, so there only remains New York and Pennsylvania to give them a home amid their own white labourers. New York has even now an over abundant supply of labourers, and of helpless and idle paupers, the heaviest burden of any member of the Union.

Can then her highly taxed people exchange 10,000 active, industrious healthful citizens, whose children may nobly fill our tracts, possessions and government, for as many inefficient and pauper coloured emigrants from Virginia? This is a question of political necessity as well as of justice and humanity, and all the more pressing as others States may follow the example actually set by Illinois and threatened by Virginia of refusing citizenship and homes to the negro race. It is true that Massachusetts and some other Eastern States hold the native American negro nearer of kin than the European born German or Irishman, and would enforce "equality of races at bed, board and ballot box," even at the point of the bayonet; but New York has never carried this sentiment to such extremes.

The policy of throwing their surplus coloured population back upon those States that assert for the race the warmest and most protecting sympathies, is the natural result of Northern interference with the domestic institutions of the South but every step of the conflict is fraught with mischief to us, as well as the South. We cannot step into the arena as the special champions of the coloured race against our white brethren of the South, and expect the South, to refrain from casting our clinets upon our hands, yet we cannot afford to receive, maintain and amalgamate this mass of coloured population at the expense of our white labourers. If Virginia persists in her intention of sending from her this army of paupers she and we should unite in placing as many as are willing to go there on the soil of their ancestors. In the African colonies they will be no paupers, but welcome and valuable citizens, and the United States could not turn to a more useful account one of our unemployed ships, than to offer it for the transport to Liberia of as many of these expatriated families as are willing to go, and Virginia is ready to ration for the voyage. It is cruel to them not to show them an asylum, and not less cruel to sacrifice our white labouring classes to a forced competition and amalgamation.

MONTGOMERY.

THE ANNEXATION OF CUBA.

WASHINGTON, November, 27th. 1848.

The purchase of the Island of Cuba by the United States has occupied much attention in political and diplomatic circles, in this city, since it was proposed by the *New York Sun*, now more than a year ago. Within a twelve-month the public mind has taken a stride on this question that sets at defiance all the calculations, and shames the prognostications of the political prudes and non-progressionists of the country. There can be no doubt that the representatives of the European Governments stationed here, have been taught by recent events at home, to understand that "inevitable destiny" is to throw Cuba into our lap at no very distant day. They realise that the question is simply one of time, and therefore do not even shrug their shoulders over the rumors now current relative to the progress of the negotiation. Indeed, with the exception of the very few gentlemen of the ancient federal regime among us, I find that the pulse of the political public of Washington, beats anxiously for the consumation of some such negotiation. I need hardly assure your readers that in the South there is no division of sentiment upon this subject; while, if we may take the tone of the Congressional mind as a fair index, party discipline has utterly failed to unite the Whigs of the West against this measure, which they now understand, is of vital importance to the interest of every inhabitant of the great Valley of the Mississippi. As public attention has become awakened to it, the masses of both parties in the South and West, are rapidly coming to appreciate the fact, that there can be no absolute security of the homesteads of the South from foreign invasion, or for the commerce of the teeming West, until this key to the Gulf of Mexico is in our possession.—When the unpublished history of the present administration shall see the light, I have every reason to believe that efforts to prepare Spain for the sale, and the rest of Europe to favour the transfer of sovereignty, will be found to have occupied an important share of the labours of its life. This will have been in excellent keeping, with the bold sagacity which has marked what the country knows of the foreign policy of the present Executive. Now that his career is rapidly drawing to a close. I find few to deny that such has been, emphatically, the distinguishing feature of his administration of our foreign affairs.

With Cuba on the East, and California on the West' taking their legitimate part in the extension of American commerce, it will take us but a short time to overeake and outstrip our great rival in trade. All around me are to be heard the first minds in America reasoning after this fashion. What a change has come over the spirit of the American public's dream since, unaided, the New York Sun, first broached the subject of the necessity and advantages of this now so universally called for acquisition!—*Ibid.*

Selections.

From the Pittsburg Saturday Visitor

THE SNOWDEN KIDNAPPING CASE.

According to promise we give below the evidence, or a part of it, upon which we made our charge against Mr. Snowden. We are aware that the principle witness is not very respectable; and should not think of depending upon his testimony unsupported. The nature of the case does not admit of respectable evidence. No one but an accomplice could have been cognizant of such an affair. No person can expect that any decent man would be present at the transaction on the bridge: so that, as the lawyers say, "we bring the best evidence the nature of the case will admit." Of the abduction of Jerry Scott we need offer no evidence, as that has never been denied. As will be seen by the statement of A. McMaster's, Esq.—and we might bring half a dozen similar ones from as respectable men—Mr. Snowden acknowledged that fact; but says he knew nothing of it until *next morning*. Who told him then, he does not say. The affair was not known in this city until word was sent back to Washington, Pa. where the kidnappers stopped to change horses. This John Smith, whose affidavit we give first, is the drunken Negro, of whom we spoke as "Towser's" accomplice. Andrew McMaster's, Esq. who took his deposition, assures us that it was given in a manner which had the appearance of truth, and his integrity and judgment requires no vouchers in this community. Smith told the same story to a respectable colored man, after he had been tarred and feathered by the coloured people of Birmingham, saying "it was Snowden who brought me into all this trouble."

MRS. SWISSHELM.—The following statement, (I wish it to be understood,) is made at your request, and without any desire on my part, to be connected with the controversy to which it relates. Inasmuch as this charge against Mr. Snowden is of a grave character, and to my mind not established it is not my wish to attempt to fix a stigma upon the fair fame of an old friend and intimate acquaintance; nor would I screen him, if guilty, from the just contempt of an indignant community.

The facts are these. A few days ago Mr. Snowden called upon me for the purpose of explaining to me the position in which he stood in the matter of the slave who was carried off by the Virginia slaveholders or their agents. Mr. Snowden, upon my stating, as fully as I recollected, the charges preferred against him by the coloured man, John Smith, denied unqualifiedly all connection with the matter in the manner charged, and also denied all knowledge of the transaction at the carriage on the bridge, until the day after the occurrence, when it was announced to him by some one who may have (as I suppose,) participated in that transaction. He, Mr. Snowden, admitted freely and without reserve, that he was one of the Attorneys for the owner of the slave, and that he had released the coloured man, John Smith, from prison, with the view of using him in bringing the slave before the court. He repudiated the idea of being connected with the matter otherwise than as an attorney, and strictly in the line of his profession; and spoke in terms of condemnation of the conduct of those engaged in carrying off the slave by other than lawful means. Respectfully yours,

ANDREW MCMASTERS.

October 4, 1848.

I met with George Lemly, who informed me that Edmund Snowden, Esq. wanted me to go to his office, which I did. Snowden asked me if I drank any; I said, I did. He then took me to a tavern and treated me; also gave me a dollar. He told me to come back on the next Wednesday. I did. He then gave me two dollars to hire a horse to go to Bakerstown after Reuben Townsend. I went for a horse, but could get none. I then returned and told Mr. Snowden so. He then told me to get Daniel Besick and Jerry Scott to come to the Court House, as there were two men who wanted to see them. I saw them, but they could not come, and informed Mr. S. of the fact. He then said he was bound to have them, Afterwards he, Snowden, came to Birmingham to see me, and told me to bring Jerry Scott to Pittsburgh, and if he, Snowden, did not see me on the bridge as I come back, he would see me in Pittsburgh. I went to Scott, and got him to go to Pittsburgh. We then went to McKnight's cellar and staid till near 12 o'clock at night. Scott and I then started for Birmingham, and when we got on the Monongahela Bridge, some person told us to run to a carriage ahead of us, as there was a man in it who had a fit. We did so, they all jumped out and caught Scott. Mr. Snowden was one of the persons who got out of the carriage and assisted. They gagged him and drove off, and as they left, Mr. Snowden gave me a note. I did not know the amount until next morning, when I was told it was a $30 note, and got it changed as such at a broker's office in Market street.

his
JOHN ⋈ SMITH.
mark

Sworn and subscribed to this 21st day of September, A. D., 1848. ANDREW MCMASTER. *Alderman.*

Allegheny County, ss.

Before me, a Justice of the Peace in and for the County of Allegheny personally came Mary Smith, who, being duly sworn, doth depose and say, that on the ninth day of August last while her husband, John Smith, was confined in the jail of Allegheny County, on a charge of having committed an assault and battery on her the said Mary, Edmund Snowden, an Attorney of the city of Pittsburgh, came to her house in the Borough of Birmingham, and told her that her husband was sick in jail, and he wished to get him out of jail. as it was not a proper place for a sick man, and that he had taken one bad spell, and was likely to take another, and desired her to withdraw the prosecution, or complaint, and let him out; which she did, at the instance of said E. Snowden; and further, that her husband told her after he came out of jail, that he had not been sick while he was in jail, and that he only wished to get out: and further that she asked her husband (John Smith) how he expected to get a living while he was walking around and not working, and that he told her that he could get money at any time from Mr. Snowden: and further deponent saith not.

her
MARY ⋈ SMITH
mark

Sworn to and subscribed before me the 6th day October, 1848. JOHN MCKEE, *Justice.*

About the ninth or tenth of August, John Smith and Jerry Scott came to my eating cellar, about 9 o'clock in the evening. Before 10 o'clock, Jerry rose and wished to go; but John persuaded him to stay longer. About 11 o'clock John became anxious to go, and Jerry appeared to wish to stay all night, as I insisted on him to do, but John insisted upon his going home with him, and they left together, between eleven and twelve o'clock. They were to cross the wire bridge on their way home; and next morning I heard of Jerry's being carried off from the bridge.

his
NICHOLAS ⋈ MCKNIGHT.
mark

Sworn and subscribed before me this 24th of November, 1848. D. S. SCULLY, *Alderman.*

John Smith, coloured man, offered me, John C. Dalzell, a $30 note on the Richmond Bank to change. I told him I did not know whether it was good or not, and that I had not small change to change it. It was the morning after the coloured man was taken from Birmingham.

JOHN C. DALZELL.

We expected to give an affidavit from Squire McKee, of Birmingham, stating that Mr. Snowden had come to him to get Smith out of jail, upon a plea of sickness; and that it was he who induced John's wife to withdraw the charge against him. Squire McKee had committed John Smith to prison for whipping his wife. He promised an affidavit of these facts, but now declines, unless legally called upon. We respect the feelings which prevent his coming forward voluntarily. The young man he says, has done *him* no harm, and has friends with whom he is intimate, and who have requested that he will not give his evidence, unless compelled. Should Mr. S. give us any trouble, we will bring him and half a dozen more, equally respectable men, to prove all we have charged upon him, except his presence on the bridge. That, of course, must rest upon the testimony of his accomplices.

From the Daily Globe.

WILL THE DEMOCRACY UNITE?

The asperity of the two sections of the party, in some portions of this State, at least, seems to be much lessened, since the election. It is impossible to keep the Democracy divided long after a defeat. When victorious they may quarrel, but a defeat will assuredly settle their differences, especially if no important principle divides them. The great body of the Democracy agree on all great questions that constitute the creed of the party. The question of extending Slavery forms no exception to this unanimity of sentiment; except that what is called the slave-holding Democracy of the Slave States, do not agree with the Democracy of the Free States. The northern Democracy, and thousands in the Slave States, are opposed to the extension of Slavery to free territory. Between the great body of those who supported Cass in the Free States, and those who supported Van Buren, there is scarcely a shade of difference on the Free Soil question. The only difference between them was as to the propriety of supporting the so-called regular nominees of a National Convention. Thousands in this State supported Cass, who regretted his nomination, and who believed that the action of the Baltimore Convention was a fraud perpetrated upon the Democracy of the State of New York. Yet they believed that the nominees of that Convention possessed more of the character of nominees of the national Democracy than those of the Buffalo Convention did.

The slave power controlled the Baltimore Convention, and so it did the Philadelphia Convention. The Democracy of the South have acted treacherous to the Democracy of the North. The southern friends of Cass admit this. The *Southern Banner*, a Georgia paper, a strong Cass and Butler sheet, holds the following strong language, which the northern Cass men would profit by, if they would remember it in '52.

"The most alarming result of the election of Taylor has been to strike down, never to rise again, the noble band of the northern Democracy, who have fought our battles from the beginning of the Slavery agitation down to the present time. But they have fought the last fight for us. The Southern States would not sustain them, and they are henceforth and forever driven by a portion of the southern people, led on by southern Whiggery, to take sides in common with the northern Whigs against us. They can stand upon their feet no longer, with successful northern and southern Whiggery charging them from opposite quarters of the Union. They are now, by the force of circumstances, added to the ranks of northern fanaticism—the whole North is against us. This is the result of the election of Taylor and Fillmore by the southern Whigs. They have sown the wind and will reap the whirlwind. Were the storm to burst alone upon their own heads, it would be but a just punishment for the recklessness with which they have acted. But we are all embarked in the same bottom. All that we can do is, to hold the pilots who have steered the ship into this stormy sea to a dread responsibility. *The day of reckoning is close at hand.*"

It is true—the Democracy of the North have done much for the slave power. They have stood by it too long, and have thereby lost much of their claim to be called Democrats. The North must now take care of itself. The election of Taylor—his strong support in the Slave States—will open the eyes of the Cass men. The next census will cut down the electoral vote of the Slave States to less than one-third of the whole electoral vote. The political power of the Free West will be greatly increased. The Democracy of the North can fight the battles of the slave power no longer. The Cass men, and the Van Buren men, will be found together after this on all the great measures of the Democracy, including that of opposition to the extension of Slavery. We quote another portion, and an important one, of the article in the *Southern Banner*. We do not approve, of course, of all of the sentiments of the writer; but we wish merely to let the Cass men, see how they have been tricked in the expectation that the southern Democracy would support a northern man, even though he was pledged to their interests, so long as there was a slaveholder before the people, no matter to what party he belonged, or what were his principles on any or all other questions:

"But General CASS and his NORTHERN FRIENDS still remained, and trusted that the *South* would at least prove true to herself in the final hour of trial between northern Whiggery and fanaticism combined, on the one hand—and the Southern States on the other. *The South has faltered—she has deserted her* ONLY *friends North*, and the entire portion of the northern Democracy, in consequence of southern treachery, are at length forced to side with the fanatics for self preservation. *The blow has been given*—IT CAN NEVER BE REPAIRED. The case has become desperate—"no hellebore can cure it." *We are, henceforth, divided into strictly sectional parties on the question of Slavery*, and the defeat of Lewis Cass, sounds the knell, we fear, of our federal Union. The northern Whig leaders cannot compromise this question if they would. *It defies all human control*—it has become a *sentiment*, in many instances religious, with the Whig masses. The northern Democracy, now driven from the South, is added to their ranks to hold the scourge over the Whig leaders.—Even should the latter compromise it on the Missouri basis, (which we deem morally impossible,) it would be broken up in the contest of 1852, for the Presidency, which will be a sectional contest between a northern and a southern candidate on a question of Slavery, in which *the South must be defeated by numbers*. We shall then have no alternative between SUBMISSION and DISSOLUTION. This is the awful alternative presented to us by the union between *northern* and *southern* WHIGGERY!"

From the Colonization Herald.

THE RECOGNITION OF THE REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA BY FRANCE AND ENGLAND.

It will be seen by the following extracts from the letters of our associate, that the expectations held out on a former occasion, as presented in our last number, have been realised in the most satisfactory manner. The republic of Liberia is now fully recognised by the Governments of France and England; in terms of marked courtesy and cordiality, and accompanied by such offers of substantial aid as greatly to enhance the value of the act. Throughout, President Roberts has acquitted himself of his arduous and responsible charge in a way to elicit and retain the highest opinion of his judgment and skill in the minds of all those, both functionaries and others with whom he has been brought in contact.

The administration of General Roberts will constitute an era in the history of Liberia, to which succeeding generations will look back with allowable pride. He who in times past, has contributed both as civilian and soldier, to the organization of the new State while a colony, and to expel the slave dealers and their retainers, will not fail, now that he is clothed with additional authority and reinforced by the ships of friendly powers, to sweep the entire coast of these worse than barbarians.

The conduct of the English Government, by its frankly recognising the new Republic, we are bound in a spirit of common justice, to say, gives proof of the sincerity and ultimate good intentions which actuated it, when not long since the commanders of English ships of war protested against the anomalous state of things in Liberia as one to which they could not become parties. Reference is here made more especially to their refusal to acknowledge the validity of the enforcement of certain home duties by the colonial authorities. The correspondence between Governor Roberts and the English commodore and captain on that occasion, was, of course, read in Downing street, and must have prepared Lord Palmerston to receive the envoy of the new Republic with a consideration due to his acknowledged diplomatic ability and his recognised position among his countrymen.

The pleasure which the intelligence we now communicate has caused among the philanthropic in the United States, is alloyed by the reflection that our Government did not anticipate the action of both France and England. It is the first, it is true, to send a consular agent (Dr. Lugenbeel); but a more distinct formal acknowledgment was due to the young State, which has derived its being and been nurtured in its infancy through the untiring efforts of American citizens; and in whose behalf sympathy has been officially declared to be felt in the letters of Secretaries of State at Washington, (Messrs. Upshur and Webster,) and by the then resident Minister at St. James, (Mr. Everett). We shall not refer to, nor animadvert on the prejudices which have interfered with a plain, manly, and national course of conduct, because we believe that they must yield to the force of truth, embodied in the shape of lucrative commerce adorned by benevolence. For once in the history of the world the two races will now reciprocate, to their mutual advantage, kind offices and substantial services, without misconception of motives, or future embarrassment to either.

LONDON, September 1, 1848.

ELLIOTT CRESSON, Esq

My Dear Friend:—You cannot think how pleased I am to be able to tell you that President Roberts is getting on perfectly well, and "the new Republic" is exciting among the friends of the negro, wonderful attention; and even the Anti-Slavery Society is losing its prejudices, and beginning to favour this admirable new country.—The cordial and most friendly manner in which Mr. Roberts has been received by Lord Palmerston, by Mr. de Beaumont (the French minister,) and others of great influence, to say nothing of Lord Bexley, Dr. Hodgkin, Samuel Gurney, and others of lesser note has given him a currency and a degree of favour with every one, that will enable him to do all that he wishes, and secure the recognition of Great Britain, France, Belgium, Germany, &c. Our "slow coach" country, under the influence of Mr. J. C. Calhoun, will be sure to lag last, in the performance of this *indispensible* and most important duty. We have just had the most gratifying accounts from Brussels, where the President and his two ladies went with the English deputation, (170 gentlemen and 60 ladies,) to represent this nation in the Peace of Congress lately held in that city. George Thompson, (of Philadelphia,) and I were instromental in procuring him an invitation, and making him known to Rev. Mr. Spencer and other leaders of this body of philanthropists. These gentlemen have returned, and express the greatest respect and admiration for our President—his cleverness, good sense, judgment, *quiet* and most respectable manners—in short, his whole manner and appearance, together with the vastly important cause he has under his charge wherever he goes. These gentlemen who have returned from Brussels, say that by all odds, the President made the best speech that was made in the Congress. Its excellent good sense, judgment, appropriateness, manner, and the *tout ensemble*, made it decidedly *the speech* of the Congress, although there were 200 Englishmen, and a great many French, German, Belgian, Dutch, and other delegates present. I hope most sincerely his speech will be published; if so, I will send you a copy.

OCTOBER 12, 1848.—President Roberts has returned from Paris, where he effected with the French Government all he desired—the full and complete acknowledgment of the independence and sovereignty of the Republic of Liberia. This act was done by the French Government in the most complimentary and liberal manner, and orders have been given to the French naval commander on the coast of Africa, to put at President Roberts' disposal two or three ships-of-war, whenever he wants to go up on an expedition, to put down barracoons and break up slave-trading parties, and otherwise promote the interests of humanity upon the coast of Africa. It is truly wonderful how successful Mr. Roberts has been.—The most skillful diplomatist would have considered himself fortunate, under ordinary circumstances, in effecting in six or eight months what Mr. Roberts has accomplished in as many days. He says:—Mr. Geo. W. Lafayette, son of the old General, was most indefatigable and incessant in his efforts to serve him; and it is mainly owing to him that he succeeded so fully and so early.

Ever affectionately yours,
GERARD RALSTON.

OCTOBER 26, 1848.

MY DEAR FRIEND—I am very happy to inform you that President Roberts has procured the acknowledgment of the independence and sovereignty of the republic of Liberia by the British Government, which has been granted in the most free, liberal, and complimentary manner. It is impossible that it could have been done in a more gracious manner, except, possibly, the French Government may have done so, inasmuch as it anticipated the British Government by a few days. But it must be acknowledged, in justice to the British Government, that Lord Palmerston assured Mr. Roberts, before he left here for Paris, that there would not be the slightest difficulty about recognition—that he might go over to Paris with the full understanding that when he returned he would find the act accomplished—signed, sealed and delivered—in short, he might consider the thing as done. Lord Palmerston has been as good as his word. Mr. Roberts is now engaged in negotiating a treaty of commerce with this Government. He showed to George Thompson and me, last night, the draft of the treaty in the handwriting of Mr. Labouchere, the President of the Board of Trade. The treaty is a most liberal one—based on perfect equality and reciprocity between the two States—Great Britain and Liberia. Mr. Roberts thinks in a very few days more this treaty will be signed, sealed, and delivered also, and then he will be ready to go back to Liberia, having succeeded entirely in the accomplishment of the objects which brought him to Europe. Lord Palmerston told him, that a portion of the British squadron should be employed to assist him in putting down the accursed Slave-trade. I have already informed you that Gen. Cavaignac assured him that orders should be sent out to the Commander of the French squadron on the Coast of Africa, to aid him (President Roberts) by all possible means in suppressing the Slave trade.

RETURN OF PRESIDENT ROBERTS—We learn from Mr. Ralston, as will be seen in the subjoined extract of a letter to Mr. Cresson, that President Roberts is probably now on his way to Liberia.

"You will recollect that I introduced Mr. Roberts to Mr. Samuel Gurney. This gentleman has introduced him to a house that trades with Africa, which will most probably prepare a cargo of merchandise suitable for the Liberia markets, and thus give to Mr. R. and his two ladies a free passage home. Thus you see Mr. Roberts is enabled to accomplish everything that is desirable. He has been eminently successful in Europe. I am mortified, beyond measure, that he was so unsuccessful with the American Government, and that he was obliged to leave the United States without the acknowledgment of the Government to the independence of Liberia.

THE SLAVE-TRADE.—We (*Liverpool Albion*) took occasion last week to allude to the disposition manifesting itself in Brazil to put an end to the revolting system of the Slave-trade, in so far as regards the adoption of active measures on the part of that government for preventing the importation of negroes from the coast of Africa, and showed that the measures of our own Government, instead of co-operating with such a movement, actually tend to suppress it. Were it encouraged, one of the chief arguments in favour of retaining our expensive African fleet would be removed. The expense of the fleet is not its only evil, for the over-zeal of some of the commanding officers has occasionly seriously interfered with the peaceful and legitimate trading vessels belonging to this port. Of this we have a very recent instance. The steamer *Maid of Islay* sailed from Liverpool in the month of December last, on a trading voyage to Africa (where she had been on a former occasion,) and continued actively engaged on the coast until the 12th of May, occasionally exchanging civilities with the men-of-war, and, when able, furnishing them with fresh provisions. It appears, however, that, on the night of the 12th of May, while on her return to Sierra Leone, she was suddenly hailed from her Majesty's sloop *Alert*, and ordered to heave to; but, before the captain could even give any orders to that effect, a 32-pound shot from the sloop struck her sternpost, entered the cabin, and wounded the captain with the splinters. This was immediately followed by a couple of volleys of grape. A boat from the *Alert* then pulled alongside, and the officer in charge said that she had been mistaken for a Spanish steamer known to be on the coast slaving. In the meantime the captain of the *Maid of Islay* had brought his vessel to an anchor, but the shot causing her to leak considerably, the crew abandoned her. The *Alert* sent a full compliment of hands on board, and, by dint of hard labour at the pumps, kept her afloat till they got her into Sierra Leone. The owner of the vessel, who was fortunately on board at the time, finding he could obtain no redress from the Government authorities at Sierra Leone, returned home to seek it at head quarters. The captain and crew also came home at the same time. Thus all evidence on the part of the steamer having left Sierra Leone, the commander of the *Alert*, sought to have her condemned; but notwithstanding the absence of all opposing witnesses, so clear was the case against her Majesty's ship' that the judge decided that "the steamer was not engaged in the slave trade, nor otherwise aiding or abetting that traffic, and decreed her, with her cargo, &c. to be restored to the owners, and condemned the seizers with the costs." The case now rests with the Government and courts of the country; but we have said enough to show the great injury the fair and honest trader is exposed to on the coast of Africa, from the very parties who should be his protectors. The peaceful mission of the *Maid of Islay* is thus rendered nugatory, while her owner and crew have been subjected to serious injury from the too ready use of the guns of her Majesty's ship the *Alert*.

THE WILMOT PROVISO—ITS CONSTITUTIONALITY.

Upon the question of the Constitutionality of the Wilmot Proviso, and of the jurisdiction of Congress over the matter—now denied by General Cass—we have ample authority for considering the question settled in the affirmative—settled in a long course of Governmental action, commencing with the adoption of the Constitution, and acquiesced in by all departments of the Government and the people to the present time. George Washington, John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, James Monroe, Andrew Jackson, and Martin Van Buren, each and all of them, approved, while President of the United States, of acts of Congress, or ordinances prohibiting Slavery—as the following acts will show:

The article of the ordinance prohibiting Slavery in the Northwest Territory was ratified by Congress in 1789, and approved by Washington.

In the act organizing the Territory of Mississippi, passed in 1798, and approved by John Adams, Congress exercised the right to legislate on Slavery in the territories by prohibiting the importation of slaves from places without the United States; although the Constitution gave Congress no right to prohibit the foreign Slave trade in the States until 1808.

Slavery was prohibited in the Indiana territory by act of Congress, passed May 7, 1800, and approved by John Adams.

In the act organizing the territory of Orleans, (now Louisiana,) passed by Congress in 1804, and approved by Thomas Jefferson, the Slave trade between that territory and the States of the Union was prohibited.

Slavery was prohibited in the territory of Michigan by act of Congress, passed January 11, 1805, and approved by Thomas Jefferson.

Slavery was prohibited in the territory of Illinois by act of Congress, passed February 3, 1500, and approved by Thomas Jefferson.

The Missouri Compromise, prohibiting Slavery in all the territory belonging to the United States, west of Mississippi, and north of the parallel of 36 degrees 30 minutes, was passed by Congress in 1820, and approved by James Monroe.

Slavery was prohibited in the territory of Wisconsin by an act of Congress passed April 30, 1836, and approved by Andrew Jackson.

Slavery was prohibited in the territory of Iowa by act of Congress, passed June 12, 1838, and approved by Martin Van Buren.

With all these precedents furnished by the illustrious statesmen and patriots during the last sixty years, General Cass denies the Constitutional power of Congress to legislate on the subject of Slavery in our territories! And in addition to the precedents above recited, it is known that the last session of Congress, under the salutary influences of the Buffalo Convention, passed the Oregon Territorial Bill, with the Wilmot Proviso; and it was signed by President Polk.

Extract from a Sermon, delivered on Thanksgiving Day, November 23d. in the Unitarian Church, Philadelphia: by the Rev. W. H. FURNESS.

If ever people on the face of the earth had reason to go down on their knees and thank Heaven for its mercies, it is the people of this land, when they look abroad and see how the nations of the Old World are perplexed with fear of change, how the whole structure of things is tottering under the repeated earthquake shocks of popular commotion.—With what anxiety does England watch the prospects of the harvest, while with armed hands she holds down the struggling forms of want and despair, which, like envenomed serpents, are wreathing themselves round her giant limbs. And France, with a population excitable almost to insanity, is trembling at the abysses of blood and crime which open at her feet. Ireland, Germany, Austria, the South of Europe, what a confused and appalling spectacle does the whole continent present! What insecurity and alarm, what dread, more terrible than any plague, is spread far and wide over myriads of hearts and homes! Who that glances at the Old World, with its ancient and crowded capitals, spouting fire and blood, like so many volcanoes, does not beseech God in his infinite mercy to send men on the earth with power to control and guide those formidable masses and re-lay the foundations of the public weal? And who does not, with equal earnestness, bless the good Providence which has placed him here? To what end do we enjoy this great advantage? Can we consent, for a single instant, to mock Heaven with a barren thanksgiving? Do not our hearts ascend in one burning prayer, to express our gratitude in all possible ways—not by dead words and forms alone? The wailings of our afflicted humanity come, borne to our ears across the Atlantic, and *we* are heaped with blessings. Are we dead? Is there nothing that we can do to testify our thanks? Has this nation no power to help the nations? Is there no way for us to do unto others as God is doing unto us?

I do not counsel you to load your ships with your super-abundance and send them across the ocean.—If you were to do this, and do it every year, it would hardly palliate the misery that cries out to us. Still the black fountain of human woe would pour forth its bitter stream. No! this is not the thing that we have to do. It is very plain that the chaos into which Europe is tumbling is caused, not by failure of crops, not by lack of air, and sunshine and rain, but mainly by the want of free social institutions. For these, is she now engaged in a struggle that shakes the world. There, the many have been sacrificed for long ages to the few. There, despotism, the arbitrary will of a master has been, in one form or another, the central principle of all civil and social existence. There, the rich and powerful have gone daintily fed and clothed, while multitudes of beings, created with the same nature, made to exercise the God-like faculties of reason, made to grow to a divine likeness, have been trampled down and chained to the earth by ignorance and want, while Church and State have kept guard in close alliance with Prejudice, Pride, and Self-interest, and now the wronged masses are rising in the consciousness of brute force, and shivering into atoms the whole organisation of things. And the priceless privilege of our position, it is that we live under institutions which rest, confessedly in principle, and to a hopeful extent in practice, on the recognition of the *manhood of man*. We assert the God-given rights of our nature. We say that man is born, not to be the slave, but the brother of man—that, although all have not equal powers, all have equal rights, each to unfold such powers as God has given him: that if any have higher rights than the rest, it is the weak who have a claim to the help which the strong do not need. Such is the principle on which this nation is based; and hence springs, in a great measure, the abounding prosperity which the chief authorities of so many of these United States have invited the people this day to acknowledge.

And now I say, we can worthily use this day and most truly express our gratitude, only by vowing before God that we will do our utmost to demonstrate the truth of those principles, which we profess in the most public manner. We must show that equal justice and liberty are not impossible abstractions, floating afar off, tantalising men with their beauty; kindling in the aching heart the intensest longing, but never descending to lift off the heavy burthern which weighs men down, and let the oppressed go free. This is the one thing that we have to do. Whether we have shown ourselves sensible of this duty, I need not ask—you know. You know how our professions of freedom are exposed to the just scorn of the world by the inhuman bondage that curses our soil. We have been disposed to stand still and let it be. We have wished that not a tongue should stir, not a word be spoken loud against it. Our cry has been, "Let it alone." We know that it is an evil and a curse, but it will cure itself." Cure itself! It looks very much like it, when, in some fifty years, the bondmen whose inalienable rights are violated, have increased in this land of freedom from some hundreds of thousands to three millions. It looks like it now, when the monstrous assumption is made that, by the very principles of our Government, Slavery has equal rights with Liberty—an equal right to spread itself over, we know not what extent of territory! The case is plain.—To our shame be it confessed, we have forgotten the unutterable worth of those rights for the sake of which this Government was established. We are here this day to acknowledge the great gift of Liberty. If, on such an occasion, while the groans of nations, suffering the bitter consequences of oppression, fill our ears, we cannot bear to look our faithlessness and our duty in the face, why then, the love of freedom is dying out among us, and we are tending to a condition which shall only repeat the mournful and terrible fate of the Old World. We have special reasons of thankfulness this day in our recent experience. The black cloud of war, that hung upon our borders, is dispersed. Let us thank God for that, and particularly acknowledge one valuable lesson, which this war has taught, a lesson which is not likely to be forgotten by any future administrators of the Government. A successful soldier of that war has driven our rulers from their places, and is elected to supersede them. I ask not what this fact imports in regard to that condemnation of the war in which so many professed to join. It is so significant that he who runs may read its meaning. But does it not utter an emphatic warning to all future administrations to beware how they kindle a fire which is so sure to consume them? May we not rest in the hope that if we have no protection in principles against the scourge of war, we have some security in policy? We may be pretty confident that our rulers will never again be in such a hurry to let loose the horrors of war. God be praised for the lesson!

Again. A special cause of gratitude presents itself in the fact that by a vote of that immense State, which was annexed to our Union for the avowed purpose of perpetuating Slavery, the cause of freedom gained a decisive triumph in our national councils, and the new State, admitted into the Confederation for other ends, raised its vote in prohibition of the right, falsely so called, to enslave men. And who is not cheered by all the rumours that reach us, to the effect that, though the hardy immigrants of Germany, the love of freedom is growing in that new State, and that Slavery may possibly find a southern boundary there? Truly God brings to nought the devices of human policy, and taketh the wise in their own craftiness.

And yet again. As lovers of our country—as sharers in those privileges for which we are invited to join in thanking God, we may rejoice that in the strife of politics, mere questions about banks and tariffs, matters of political economy, are no longer the only questions—that a party has suddenly arisen, only a few months old, and yet already numbering its hundreds of thousands—a party which the most sagacious of the old parties see clearly is destined to future triumph—a party which has drawn whatever enthusiasm it has exhibited, not from personal devotion to a man, but from a simple principle of Freedom. Among the causes of public thanksgiving, I know of no one that should so touch our hearts with a grateful hope, as the fact that such increasing numbers are getting their faces turned towards the vital question of the day.

It was prophesied by one of those who helped to lay the foundations of our social fabric, that if Slavery continued to exist fifty years in this country, "it would work a decay of the spirit of liberty." Truer prophecy never was spoken. It has worked such a decay, and we may well rejoice in every indication of the revival of that spirit. Thank God, the slumber of this nation over the violation of human rights which it has so long practised, is at last disturbed. We are beginning to murmur against the huge injustice, although but faintly, and as yet in our sleep: we are not yet wide awake to righteousness. But the voices that are to arouse us are growing louder and louder. Justice and Freedom are entering the political arena. And now every man of us must insist that the wronged shall be righted; and when we all join in thus insisting, we shall be obeyed, and then only will it be well with us and our country.—*Phila. Repub.*

ANNEXATION OF CUBA.—The revival of the report that negotiations have been opened at Madrid for the cession of the Island of Cuba to the United States has naturally excited the attention of the London journals. Few subjects, either in a political, or commercial point of view, possess more interest than the eventual destiny of that rich and fertile island, whenever it shall become separated from the mother country; whether that severance shall be brought about by annexation, transfer, conquest, or by the establishment of its own independence.

When the Government or the people of the United States cherish the delusion that England is desirous of purchasing the sovereignty of that island, attractive as its manifold advantages render it, they commit a great mistake in judging of the present policy of the British Cabinet, and of the feelings of commercial England. In one word we have already quite as many colonies as we know how to govern, or contrive to keep in prosperity and tranquility. We are not of those who think colonies a clog to the advancement of the mother country. On the contrary, when all Europe was in arms, the riches of the British colonies poured into our treasury incalculable wealth, which contributed immensely to enable us to cope successfully with the mightiest military powers ever arrayed against a kingdom.

Since the peace, the opening of the trade of our Colonies, by the extinction of all monopoly, has spread competence if not wealth through countless branches of industry at home. Our sons and our son's sons are scattered throughout the forty-two dependencies of the British Crown, whereon the sun never sets. But while the people which inhabit the vast country of the Punjaub, with the Garden of Cashmere, the Eden of the East, as Cuba is the Queen of the West Indies, is in arms against our domination, involving an expense of blood and treasure which we tremble to think of; while the Cape Colony is undergoing another of those protracted struggles, the last of which, only two years ago, terminated in an account brought in against us amounting to two millions sterling; whilst divisions of no insignificant character exist between the inhabitants of New Brunswick and Canada and the British Crown; whilst Ceylon is just emerging from the throes

From the Tribune.

The *Boston Traveller* of Wednesday translates as follows the recent Message of the President of Hayti. It is an interesting and well-written document, and will well repay a thorough perusal:

CITIZEN LEGISLATORS:—Before speaking to you of the condition of the Republic, it is of great consequence that the causes which have brought about this condition should be analyzed.

You know, gentlemen, a criminal faction, the audacity of which has increased in proportion as the Government has magnanimously opposed it, has attempted within the past year to revolutionise the country. In order to suppress the bursting forth of fatally excited feeling, the people became aroused, and enormous sacrifices followed. The amount of public expenses was immediately increased, at the same time that our receipts are diminishing. This is the necessary consequence of the loss of labour from the absence of producers who continue to abandon their fields in order to guard the safety of the country.

The new cabinet having been absent four months from the capital, they have not yet had opportunity to prepare in detail a statement of the financial condition of the country. Extraordinary expenses, caused by extraordinary circumstances, will be submitted to your examination; they will have, without doubt, your entire approbation, and the Government hopes, gentlemen, that your vote will sanction them.

The visit of the Chief of State in the Southern department, has produced there the happiest results; in this part, as in all other portions of the Republic tranquility and order reign.

The diminution in our products, in consequence of internal dissentions; the great political events which have transpired in Europe; the want of fidelity in Haytiens who have conspired against the public good in other ways than by force of arms; all these circumstances have brought about the financial and commercial crisis which agitates the country. The sufferings of the people, from the high price of all articles of consumption, fixes and absorbs all the attention of Government: and it hopes, gentlemen, that you will join in the same sentiment, so as to endeavour, by wise and well combined measures, to relieve the people from the burdens which press heavily upon them.

Economy in all branches of public service, as a duty binding upon Government. It has no hope of filling up at once the deficiency; but it will consider much to have been done for the country, when it shall have succeeded in stopping the emission of paper money and in establishing a just equilibrium between its receipts and its expense.

Agriculture is still suffering in consequence of troubles which have afflicted the country. Meanwhile, in those places which have not been the theatre of insurrection, labour has progressed in a satisfactory manner. The state of our finances must improve under the favourable auspices of peace, and Government will hasten, as soon as circumstances will permit, to establish a different agricultural district mills and machines, in order to facilitate, in those regions the improvement of their produce.

In time, manufacturing industry will become nationalised among us; Government has for this a strong desire. The establishment of workshops for the manufacture of powder, of soap, of paper, etc. shall be encouraged. We shall draw from it the double advantage of employing a greater number of hands, and of freeing ourselves from a portion of the taxes which we are now obliged to pay to the foreigner.

The army is faithful to its trust; having no other object of devotion than its country, it has ever remained deaf to the appeals of crime, and has ever been found at its post, where it was needed in order to insure the supremacy of order. In regard to it, Government has only eulogies to offer.

Public instruction is making progress, the people comprehend the advantage and necessity of its extension.—Meanwhile the system of teaching must be modified, and there are conditions to be established, in order that the young Haytiens may equally participate in the benefits of gratuitous education which the State grants to them.—Very particular attention will be paid to the choice of those who shall compose the body of teachers; for it is necessary to be guarded against confiding to men without fidelity to Government, and without devotion for the country, the delicate task of directing youth, enlightening the mind of the young, and implanting within them the noble sentiments of rights and of duty.

Experience of the past, proves that private interest often becomes paramount to general interests: in this case the intervention of Government in certain transactions becomes a necessity. Government will claim of you this right of intervention, in order to use it as a protection against that class who defend all extravagant exigences.

Laws uniting all the conditions which relate to taxes will be presented to you. Government will propose to you the abrogation of laws and of arrangements of laws whose execution is recognised either as disasterous to our finances, or subversive of that spirit of peace and concord which should exist between agriculturists.

The Legislature will also be occupied with considering the protection of property, the encouragement of labour; and to improving the morals of the people, by laws, for the repression of theft and vagrancy.

Manifestations in this capital, and from a majority of the people, indicate that our constitutional compact is not the exact expression of the wants and wishes of the country. Faithful to its promise of the 9th of April, Government will be occupied, during this session, with the modification of those articles of which a revision may be considered necessary.

It is not consistent with the dignity of Government to speak to you, gentlemen, of the conduct of those unnatural Haytiens who have abandoned the country after having bathed it with the blood of their brethren. In their chagrin at the actual order of things, they are striving, vainly however, to mislead foreign nations in the formation of their opinions as to the political events which have just taken place here.

Government has the satisfaction of announcing to you, gentlemen, that its external relations are upon a satisfactory footing, and it rejoices to believe that nothing will happen to mar this state of things. It has applauded with so much the more earnestness the Revolution which has substituted a Republic in the place of a Monarchy in France, inasmuch as this Revolution has proclaimed the emancipation of our brethren.

The foreign debt agreed to, under a preceding Administration, is a sacred obligation for the country; the Constitution places it under the safe keeping and loyalty of the nation, and the Government will always hold it an honour to fulfil the obligation.

Citizen Legislators, it is only under the shadow of peace, that Government can realise its great anticipation for the public good. This peace we shall have henceforth, for the Government is profoundly impressed with the belief that the powerful teachings which have been born of the past, convince the supporters of anarchy that the time for political speculation is gone by.

Government implores your concurrence in granting this with frankness and loyalty, you will clothe the Government with all the power necessary for the complete fulfilment of the solemn oath which it took the first of March, "to fill faithfully the office of President of Hayti, to maintain with all its power the Constitution and the laws of the Haytien people to make respected everywhere the national independence and the integrity of the territory."

From the Western Reserve Chronicle.

The Hunkers of this region, for some days past have been taunting Free Soilers with the declaration that Mr. Giddings, although he urged upon others to vote for Mr. Van Buren, did not do so himself. We were fully persuaded that if Mr. Giddings, failed to vote it was for some good and sufficient reason, and accordingly addressed him a line of inquiry, in answer to which, we received the following, which we publish to shut the mouths of his slanderers:

JEFFERSON, November, 14, 1848.

MY DEAR SIR:

I regret that any man should suppose that after every pledge it were possible for a man to make of his adherence to principle, I should be charged with playing a game of deception. I do not think that my past life has given grounds for such suspicion. Can those who now intimate, that I would not have voted for Mr. Van Buren point to an instance in which I have failed to avow my principles, or maintain my real sentiments? Nor can I suppose that any one could regard me so destitute of common judgment as to travel through the State and urge my fellow-citizens to vote for a man whom I would not sustain.

I reached home on Saturday morning and found that our friends, under the expectation that I should arrive at that time, had announced to the people of Conneaut that I would address them on Monday evening, in reply to Governor Seward, who was to speak in favour of General Taylor, on Saturday evening.

On Monday morning I started with a two horse buggy The roads were unusually muddy, but I spoke at Kingsville in the afternoon. At the close of that meeting it was snowing steadily. I reached Conneaut in time, and spoke till late. On coming out of the house the snow had accumulated to some six inches in depth. I then made my arrangements for an early start, in order to reach home in time to vote. I accordingly started at an early hour, amid a most severe storm, with the snow some twenty inches in depth. I broke the road to Kingsville, being four hours with a good span of horses in travelling eight miles, (which I travelled in forty minutes the morning before) The storm was so severe that I then gave up the expectation of reaching home in time to vote, as I was then fourteen miles from Jefferson, and no track. After remaining an hour the storm ceased at about 12 o'clock, and I started again, and without stopping I reached home a little before eight in the evening, with as good a span of horses as can be found in the county. Some part of the distance the snow was all of three feet in depth

In this manner I was prevented from voting, solely by reason of the snow. Nothing else prevented.

Our friends here are in high spirits. We have the balance of power in Congress, in four state legislatures, and a probable majority in two others.

Yours,

J. R. GIDDINGS.

A. W. PARKER, Esq.

From the London Anti-Slavery Reporter.

INCIDENTS:

Connected with the introduction of the Representatives of Martinique and Guadaloupe into the French National Assembly.

We mentioned, in the last *Reporter*, that the two French colonies of Martinique and Guadaloupe had elected their Representatives to the French National Assembly. We are now able to state that they have taken their seats among that body. Two of these gentlemen are coloured, and two completely black, one of the latter having been formerly a slave. The former slaves, who, through the Act of Emancipation, had been put in possession of their personal freedom, and who, with the formerly unenfranchised portion of the community, had together been invested with the right of the suffrage, voted at the election, and thus were put on an equality with their hitherto more favoured brethren.

We are much gratified in being able to say that these gentlemen were not only received with courtesy and kindness by their colleagues, but with an enthusiasm which does honour to the important body of which they now form a part.

The following particulars are taken from the *Constitutionnel*:

"HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY, *October* 17.

"The *Reporter*, on the elections which had taken place at Martinique, stated that M. Bissette had obtained 19,850 votes; M. Pory-Papy, 19,263; M. Schoelcher, 19,117; M. Mazuline, 18,504, and M. France, 16,702. Against their election there were numerous protests, in consequence, first, of the different orders issued by the Provisional Government and the National Assembly; secondly, on the ground of intimidation; thirdly, that M. Perrinon and M. Pory-Papy had used undue influence to secure their election; fourthly, that the electoral lists had not been properly prepared, &c. An inquiry was suggested into the truth of these allegations in regard to all the elections, with the exception of M. Bissette, who had given in his resignation, for some cause which does not appear. M. Pory-Papy vindicated the elections at the tribune. He said, 'Permit me to give you certain explanations, which seem indispensable after the report which has been read. I will not insist upon the danger which may arise by exciting the passions of the people in the colonies, by opening an inquiry into the validity of the elections. I will characterise the protests, however, which have been sent to you: they are not, certainly, protests against the abolition of Slavery, but they are protests against universal suffrage, against popular sovereignty in the colonies. I declare that the citizens of the colonies are animated by a sincere love for France, and by a lively admiration of the glorious revolution of February. Never were elections conducted with more calmness than those of Martinique, of one considers that it was the first time that universal suffrage had been practised. There were 25,000 voters, of whom 5 000 were whites, and 20,000 men of colour. About 20,000 in all voted; and yet only a few firemen were required to keep order. Out of the 20,000 votes, one received 19,000. Is it rational to believe that such unanimity could be produced by fraud or violence?' The Chamber was satisfied with these explanations; but on M. Deslongrais insisting that the elections should be annulled, M. Pory-Papy again ascended the tribune, and replied to the accusations *seriatim* In the course of his speech he observed: 'As to M. Schoelcher, it is true that his influence is immense in the colony, and that the people of colour feel for him the most ardent sympathies.' In relation to M. Perrinon, the Commissary General appointed by the Provisional Government, M. Pory-Papy said, 'that his visit of inspection through the colony was not an electioneering visit; it had for its sole object the reorganisation of labour on those plantations where it had been suspended.' In conclusion, the orator said, 'I again repeat, the people of colour of Martinique have deputed me to declare that they feel a profound regard for France, and the deepest gratitude to the Republic, which has delivered them from a position of suffering and ignominy which their race had endured for centuries past.' M. Isambert defended the elections; M. Jules de Lasteyrie vindicated the character of M. Perrinon. Finally, the Assembly voted in favour of the validity of the elections, and accepted the resignation of M. Bissette."

The members elected for Guadaloupe are as follows: M. Perrinon, 16 233 votes; M. Schoelcher, 16 033 votes; M. Charles Dain, 10,996 votes; substitutes, M. Mathieu, 11,632, and M. Wallon, 11,582 votes.

"HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY, *October* 20.

"During the time M. Deslongrais was engaged in addressing the Assembly, on the internal administration of France, M. Louisy Mathieu, a black, elected as one of the members of Guadaloupe, was introduced to the Chamber, and conducted to his place by one of the ushers.—In reaching this position, he had to traverse the whole length of the hall. This little incident created an extraordinary sensation. M. Mathieu seated himself by the side of a coloured gentleman, M. Pory-Papy, one of the representatives for Martinique, and inquired what the scene he witnessed meant. Several representatives replied to the question of the honourable member by a cordial shake of the hand. Shortly after, M. Mathieu moved to another part of the Chamber, and the same reception awaited him, when he seated himself by the side of M. Lamennais. Several members of the Mountain rose and addressed their compliments to the new member, and some minutes elapsed before the agitation of the Assembly ceased. The President, addressing the group who surrounded M. Mathieu, requested them to take their places, and reminded them that they could pay their respects at a later period of the day."—*Constitutionnel.*

Immediately after the decision of the Assembly in relation to M. Bissette, it proceeded to declare valid the election of M. Mazuline, a black, and formerly a slave, as the substitute in the place of M. Bissette. M. Mazuline's introduction, as might be expected, excited no little curiosity on the part of the Assembly. M. Mazuline is held in the highest estimation for his personal excellences.

In a discussion which took place in the House on the 23d of October, on Article 114 of the Constitution, it was resolved:—

"'That the territory of Algeria and of the colonies is declared French territory, and shall be governed by special laws.' On the presentation of this Article, M. H. Dedier proposed the following amendment: 'The territory of Algiers is declared French territory, and shall be governed by the present Constitution, under the variations and exceptions which shall be declared by law. The territory of the French colonies is likewise declared French territory, and shall be governed by special laws.' The Committee on the Constitution has proposed to add to the first paragraph of the Article the following words: 'Until a special law shall place them under the regime of the present Constitution;' the second clause of the Article being omitted. Several members took part in the discussion which ensued. The amendment was rejected. Another amendment was proposed by M. M. Schoelcher, Pory-Papy, and C. Dain, as follows: 'The present Constitution is applicable to Martinique, Guadaloupe, Réunion, (Bourbon,) and Guiana. These colonies shall enjoy the common law of France, save in such exceptions as shall be proper to each of them, each of which shall be determined by law.' The amendment was rejected, and the Article adopted.

"M. Schoelcher, who had been elected both by Guadaloupe and Martinique as their representative, has made his selection of the latter colony, and has taken his seat accordingly. M. Louisy Mathieu, the black, the first substitute for Guadaloupe, sits as representative for that colony."

From the Belfast Chronicle.

THE FREE CHURCH AND SLAVERY.

DEAR SIR:—Have the goodness to give insertion in your journal to the accompanying extracts from the letter of the Presbyterian Church in America to the Free Church in Scotland, and an extract of the Free Church of Scotland's reply to said communication. It seems that the Free Church has now promised "not to intrude" in future their opinions and sentiments upon the notice of the American Church regarding the sin of Slavery. Is it not melancholy, Mr. Editor, that a Christian Church in Great Britain should officially declare that because sinners are offended at being told of their fault, and that in language most mild and gentle, the Free Church will not reprove them again, on the contrary continue to hold fellowship with a professing Church of Christ who admit to the Lord's table men-stealers, cradle plunderers, and women whippers. I am happy to state that the Free Church Anti-Slavery Society has protested against the Free Church's letter to their brethren in America. Observe that the Free Church Anti-Slavery Society is composed of members of the Free Church only, none others being admitted, and it is to be hoped that their exertions to purify their church will in due time prove successful.

We read in olden time that the prophets were told to cry aloud and spare not, and those who did not reprove sinners for their iniquities were held guilty of the blood of their brethren. But alas! in the nineteenth century of Christianity, ministers of the Gospel (of him who preached deliverance to the captive, and to loosen those held in bonds,) gravely say that in future they will not mention the sin of slaveholding to a Church stained with what the venerable Wesley called the sum and substance of all human villainy. Thank God there is now a Free Synod of Presbyterians in America, composed of Presbyteries who have come out from the new and old organizations of the American Churches, giving as their reason for doing so, that they despaired of those bodies excluding slaveholders from their communion. A letter from the Free Synod of the Presbyterian Church in America was received and read at the last meeting of the General Assembly in this town, to which no doubt a suitable reply has been sent. I understand that a deputation is about to proceed to the United States of America to solicit subscriptions in aid of the funds of the Home Mission of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland. I hope the delegates will not visit the slave States to look for subscriptions; indeed, they would get none if they prove faithful, and not sit down in fellowship with men-stealers.

I am, dear Sir, very truly yours,

JAMES STANDFIELD.

Belfast, 3d Nov. 1848.

Extract of a Letter from the Presbyterian Church of America to the Free Church of Scotland on Slavery.

RICHMOND, Va. 26th MAY, 1847.

Your letter is chiefly occupied with your opinions and views of the system of Slavery in these United States, and remarks on what you conceive to be our duty, in relation to that great subject, both as members of the Church and citizens of the State. As we do not deem further communications, on our part, on this subject necessary, we refer you to our previous letters, and to our letter to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland, a copy of which, we herewith enclose you in our minutes for 1846.. By reference to these, you will be put in possession of the sober, conscientious, and scriptural views entertained by our body, and learn our true position in relation to Slavery—a position which we have always occupied, and shall continue to occupy in time to come. We beg that you will repose confidence in us, and having perfect understanding of the subject in all its bearings and relations, that you will leave us to discharge the duties which rest upon us in view of it, praying that in all things we may be guided by wisdom from on high.

Extract from the Reply of the Free Church of Scotland.

We have received the communication from your Assembly dated Richmond, Virginia, 26th May, 1847, and we desire to express to you the cordial satisfaction with which we hear of your continued prosperity, as a Church of Christ, and your abundant labours in his cause, both in your own and other lands. On the subject which has occupied a prominent place in our correspondence hitherto, namely, the system of Slavery in the United States, and what we conceive to be your duty in relation to it, you refer us to your previous letters, as well as to one addressed by you to the Presbyterian Church of Ireland, and you beg that we will repose confidence in you, and having perfect understanding of the subject, in all its bearings and relations, that we will leave you to discharge the duties which rest upon you in view of it. We shall not of course, after such an expression of your wishes, continue to intrude our opinions and sentiments upon your notice.

A SLAVE-KILLING GENERAL.—A few years ago, General Zachary Taylor purchased in the State of Louisiana, a cotton plantation, for which he paid the enormous sum of $95,000. According to the calculations of citizens of Louisiana, the average length of life of field hands on the sugar and cotton plantations of that State is from *five* to seven years. Does not this prove our assertion true? If General Taylor believes Slavery to be a political and moral evil, why did he leave Kentucky, and invest in the *ultra* Slave State in this Union such an immense sum in slaves? Why did he refuse to purchase a large and valuable plantation of a gentleman (who was once a resident of this city,) in Arkansas, because "*it was too far north?*" General Taylor has given the world the best possible evidence that on the slave question he is decidedly *ultra* in his feelings, or he would not have left Kentucky for Louisiana.

"The *births* among the *slaves* in the southwest were not equal to the *deaths*, and that of course, the slave population, independent of immigration from the slaveholding States, was *not sustaining itself.*"—*Henry Clay.*

On our plantation in Louisiana, according to an administrator's sale, in the Planter's Intelligencer, Louisiana, March 22, 1837, out of 130 slaves, only 3 were over 40 years of age.

On another plantation, advertised at Probate sale in the Parish of Jefferson, Louisiana, out of 51 slaves, the oldest was 39, and but two children under 8 years of age.

"When slaves go into the Southern States, the average existence is only five years.—*Rev. John O. Choules.*

Of more than twenty negroes, who in twenty years should have doubled, the number was reduced to four or five.—*C. C. Robin, of Louisiana.*

The law of Louisiana provides for the slaves but two and a half hours for rest—(*Cleveland*) *True Democrat.*

ANTI-SLAVERY SENTIMENTS AT THE SOUTH.

The noble expression of Anti-Slavery sentiments quoted below was made on the floor of the late General Conference of the M. E. Church, North, by the Rev. Dr. Tomlinson, President of Augusta College, Kentucky. It is an encouraging indication when such bold language falls from the lips of a prominent and influential clergyman in a slaveholding state. Doctor Tomlinson, alluding to the Church South, says—

"I do not hesitate to say that the controling influence in that organization is decidedly, unblushingly, and, I may add, exultingly Pro-Slavery in its character. And the Church itself stands before the world, and will stand before posterity, and, as I verily believe, before the bar of God, as a Pro-slavery Church. It is the first and only church that ever has been, and for the honour of our holy Christianity, I do trust in God that it is the last one that ever will be formed with the evident design of throwing up an impregnable rampart for the maintenance and perpetuation of human Slavery! ('Amen,' from different parts of the house.) And surely, sir, it is one of the most humiliating spectacles that the sun ever shone upon, that while the civilized world is making a gigantic and glorious struggle in behalf of human liberty, men bearing the name of Methodist preachers, and tracing their genealogy to John Wesley, should be found with coats off, sleeves rolled up, and hammer in hand, as it were, to rivit more tightly, and to rivit forever, the chains of human bondage. Sir; it is a shame—it is a burning shame—it is a most grievous desecration of the very name of Methodism—it is doing gross injustice to the memory of our venerated founder—it is a flagrant outrage against the spirit of the times—it is a scandal to the Christian ministry; in the light of the nineteenth century, it is a scandel to human nature. And in perfect keeping with these sentiments, an able and excellent minister of another denomination, who was born and reared in a Slave State, and who then resided and still resides in an interior Slave State, remarked to me in conversation on this subject, that the course pursued by the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, on the subject of Slavery, was enough to bring the bones of John Wesley out of his grave.

For the frank and fearless utterance of these sentiments let no one charge me with being an enemy to the South. I love the South, ('my own, my native land,') with an undying affection; and it is because I love it that I thus speak. Neither let any one say that I am a Southern man with Northern principles merely. I claim to be a Southern man with American principles. I hazard nothing in the assertion that a large majority of the people of the delightful land from which I hail, do most sincerely deprecate the idea that the withering curse of Slavery shall be fastened upon them forever; the very thing that this new organization is calculated to do. I believe that I do but echo the predominant sentiments of the great mass of our population, when I say that my heart's desire and prayer to God is, that in some peaceful, constitutional way, the time may soon come when the beautiful and glorious country may not only be 'the home of the brave,' but the 'land of the free,' and of the free only. Then, indeed, will it occupy that commanding position in this great confederacy, which its climate, soil, productions and the generous character of its people, so eminently fit it to occupy."

GRADUAL EMANCIPATION IN KENTUCKY.—The editor of the *Louisville Courier*, in alluding to an article from a Frankfort correspondent, who asserts his belief that gradual emancipation will be the absorbing question, throughout the State, in the canvass for delegates to the Convention, remarks that he proposes to discuss the subject in all its bearings, and gives his readers to understand that he is decidedly in favour of some clause being embodied in the new Constitution, whereby the State may be gradually rid of Savery; the scheme suggested by the correspondent and endorsed by the editor, is, that every slave born, say after 1855 or '60, shall be free on arriving at the age of twenty-five—two years of that time to be devoted to earning the means necessary for the transportation of the slave to Liberia. If we mistake not the indications, there are other papers in the city of Louisville and elsewhere along the border, the editors of which are preparing to advocate that, or some similar measure of reform.

Mr. Underwood, in his able speech on the Compromise bill, in the United States Senate, in which he administers a withering rebuke to the Abolitionists, took very similar ground to that taken by the Courier, and will we presume on the stump next summer, advocate and defend the position he has assumed; we have heard it intimated that such would be the case.

We have also heard it intimated, that as an advocate of gradual emancipation, Hon. Henry Clay will in due time become a candidate for the office of delegate.—*Nous Verrons.—Georgetown Herald.*

From the Savannah Republican.

THE NORTH AND SOUTH STANDING TOGETHER.

THE NORTHERN VOTE.—ZACHARY TAYLOR is President elect of the United States. He was nominated and has been run on broad national grounds, having for his platform the Constitution, his object the greatest good of the greatest number of the American people, and his constituency the moderate and conservative men of the country. He is indebted to no particular section or locality for his success, having been supported with the same zeal and unanimity in the North, the East, the South, and the West. Nor has he received the entire vote of either section in the above-named divisions. In the South, for example, *he gets Maryland and loses Virginia; North Carolina and loses South Carolina; Georgia and loses Alabama; Florida and loses Mississippi; Louisiana and loses Texas; Tennessee and loses Arkansas; Kentucky and loses Missouri* The same is true at the East and the North. Reckoning Delaware with the free States, he gets eight out of the sixteen Northern and Eastern States. It appears, therefore, that General TAYLOR has been supported by all sections of the country. Indebted to no particular local influence for his success, but deriving efficient support from all parts of the Union, and *obtaining a majority of the electoral votes both North and South of Mason and Dixon's line; he is as emphatically the President of the Nation as he was the candidate of the People.* He received sixty-six electoral votes in the South, and ninety-seven in the Northern States, being a majority in both divisions.

But the object of this article was to express our approbation of the course which the North has pursued in this election. Our friends in that section have conducted themselves nobly, and we congratulate the whole country, and especially the friends of union and harmony, upon the magnanimity with which they have acted. Being largely in the majority in the Philadelphia Convention, they had it in their power to nominate whomsoever they pleased; yet they not only submitted to the nomination of a Southern man and a large Slaveholder, but partly assisted in it. And when the nomination had been made they entered upon the canvass with a cheerfulness and determination worthy of all commendation, and have crowned their patriotic labours by giving the old planter of Louisiana ninety-seven electoral votes. In all this we see an evidence of attachment to the Union, a desire to restore peace and harmony in the councils of the nation, and a devotion to the country, the whole country, and nothing but the country, which cannot but be productive of the most beneficial results. *The Union must be preserved!* And the North, in her generous support of Gen. TAYLOR, and the South, in her equally zealous support of Mr. FILLMORE, have each given a solemn pledge to the nation and to the world that IT SHALL BE DONE!

We congratulate the country, therefore, and the friends of rational liberty and republicanism every where, upon these auspicious indications. We have much to make us rejoice. From a small and feeble colony, we have rapidly grown into gigantic manhood; and now that we have reached that point in civilization and advancement when we are prepared to enjoy fully the blessings of a free constitution and equal laws, shall we dash our bright prospects to the earth? We answer emphatically *No!* We say, "*Union now and forever!*" for under the Union we are what we are. *Esto perpetua!*

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

Without Concealment---Without Compromise.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1848.

Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton.

The progress of the Anti Slavery cause in this country is marked, not so much by the actions of individuals, as by a succession of public events. Its future historian, it is true, will remark at its origin, the indomitable courage of a few persons, here and there the death of a martyr, the offered rewards, for the heads of obnoxious leaders, the sacking of their houses, the burning of a church or hall, the siege of an Anti-Slavery office, the destruction of a printing press, but getting beyond these initiatory steps he will trace its progress in the growth of the Anti-Slavery sentiment among the people at large, written on Ecclesiastical Records, in the Journals of Legislative bodies, and as evinced by the changes in political parties. How he will end his story we will not venture to perdict. Whatever that may be, we know that as the cause had its birth in an appeal to the humanity and justice of the people, and has grown and strengthened as the awakened national conscience has answered the appeal, so it will terminate when humanity and justice are triumphant, and the people shall accomplish the destruction of the system which exists only by their will. But the nation, as a whole, has pledged itself to no direct interference with the system through the National Government. So far as legislative act can reach it, legislation must come of the will of only portions of the people. The moral power of the nation, as such, on this question is its only power.

It was needful also in Great Britain to create a popular agitation, but this was a comparatively easy task. It was no difficult matter to arouse the people to a lively sense of the horrors and atrocities of Slavery. The long discussions of the Slave Trade question had prepared the public mind for this. The natural instincts of the human heart had not been blunted by habitual familiarity with tyranny and crime. Slavery was in the distant colonies, not at their very doors. It had not crept in slowly and stealthily and twined itself all around their daily business and interests. There was no battle to be fought with prejudice; no desperate struggle to be had with a corrupt Pro-Slavery church, crouching behind the Bible as its shield; no partizan leaders and political parties, ready to barter their own souls, and to sacrifice every human right for power and the spoils of office, were to be overcome. The Slaveholders were few and weak, and their power did not make the State. The war was not one of a thousand battles, in a thousand different places, with a subtle foe assuming a thousand shapes.—But it was with a timid and conservative Government, on a single issue, and that well understood, that a few picked and chosen men, backed by a strong and indignant popular sentiment, fought the good fight, and came off conquerors. The people were right from the beginning; it was with the Government only that there was any contest. And the voice of the people more potent than Kings and Parliaments compelled the act of Emancipation; the act which redounds more to the glory of Great Britain, than all her conquests, and sheds more lustre over her name, than all her achievements in the arts of peace. It was the triumph of humanity and Christianity over the barbarism of the past, and the selfish policy of the present.

The history of this great event is written in the biographies of a few men. There were, we know, thousands of men and women in the middle class of England who had their share in the work; artisans in manufacturing districts who left the loom and the anvil to labour for the slave; tradesmen who forget their traffic to remember those who were bought and sold like beasts at the shambles; labourers of every kind who amid their half paid toil found time to work for those who toiled without pay; these and such as these, of whom history takes no cognizance, aroused the popular sentiment without which the labours of the Parliamentary leaders had been in vain. But it was in Parliament that Slavery and its foes were brought face to face, and there only has the struggle a history.

Among these Anti-Slavery chiefs THOMAS FOWELL BUXTON was most eminent. The old leaders in Parliament in the long warfare against the African Slave Trade were worn out in their noble service, and they welcomed a younger man, distinguished already for his ability and his devotion to the cause of the poor and the neglected, to take their place in the effort about to be made for the entire Emancipation of all the Slaves of the British Colonies in the West Indies. On the 24th of May 1821, Mr. Wilberforce addressed a letter to Mr. Buxton, of which the following is an extract:

"MY DEAR BUXTON,

"It is now more than thirty-three years since, after having given notice in the House of Commons that I should bring forward, for the first time, the question concerning the Slave Trade, it pleased God to visit me with a severe indisposition, by which, indeed, I was so exhausted, that the ablest physician in London of that day declared that I had not stamina to last above a very few weeks. On this I went to Mr. Pitt, and begged of him a promise, which he kindly and readily gave me, to take upon himself the conduct of that great cause.

"I thank God, I am now free from my indisposition; but at my time of life, and much more from the state of my constitution, and my inability to bear inclemencies of weather, and irregularities, which close attendance to the House of Commons often requires, I am reminded, but too intelligibly, of my being in such a state that I ought not to look confidently to my being able to carry through any business of importance in the House of Commons.

"Now for many, many years I have been longing to bring forward that great subject the condition of the negro slaves in our Trans-Atlantic colonies, and the best means of providing for their moral and social improvement, and ultimately for their advancement to the rank of a free peasantry; a cause thus recommended to me, or rather enforced on me by every consideration of religion, justice, and humanity.

"Under this impression I have been waiting, with no little solicitude, for a proper time and suitable circumstances of the country, for introducing this great business; and latterly, for some member of Parliament, who, if I were to retire, or to be laid by, would be an eligible leader in this holy enterprise.

"I have for some time been viewing you in this connection; and after what passed last night,* I can no longer forbear resorting to you, as I formerly did to Pitt, and earnestly conjuring you to take most seriously into consideration, the expediency of your devoting yourself to this *blessed service*, so far as will be consistent with the due discharge of the obligations you have already contracted, and in part so admirably fulfilled, to war against the abuses of our criminal law, both in its structure and its administration. Let me then entreat you to form an alliance with me, that may truly be termed holy, and if I should be unable to commence the war (certainly not to be declared this session); and still more, if, when commenced, I should, (as certainly would, I fear be the case) be unable to finish it, do I entreat that you would continue to prosecute it. Your assurance to this effect would give me the greatest pleasure—pleasure in a bad term—let me rather say peace and consolation; for alas, my friend, I feel but too deeply, how little I have been duly assiduous and faithful in employing the talents committed to my stewardship; and in forming a *partnership* of this sort with you, I cannot doubt that I should be doing an act highly pleasing to God, and beneficial to my fellow creatures. Both my head and my heart are quite full to overflowing, but I must conclude. * * *

"Ever most affectionately yours,

"W. WILBERFORCE."

Of this man, whom Mr. Wilberforce, four years later, named more distinctly, as his "Parliamentary Executor," and on whom had in fact devolved from the beginning of the agitation for Emancipation the place of leader to the small band of Abolitionists in the British Parliament, a memoir by his son, Charles Buxton Esq. has recently been published in London. It is a well written work, and apart from its Anti-Slavery character an interesting one. Not one in five hundred probably of the readers of the Standard will ever see it, as it will never be republished in this country, nor ever imported except to order. It is not of the class of books which American publishers find to their interest to beg or steal, as they find no readers, except among Abolitionists, who are not yet, unfortunately, numerous enough to be recognised by booksellers as a distinct public, whose wishes and tastes it is an object to consult. As they are however our public, and as we presume they will be glad to know something of the distinguished subject of this volume, and how he fulfilled the duty transferred to him by the great apostle of Anti-Slavery, we shall extract freely from its pages, and repeat as our limits will permit us some of the leading events of his life.

That Buxton came of an ancient and good family is of less consequence than that he was born a healthy and vigourous child in mind and body. His father was a man of great benevolence, and his mother a woman of no ordinary character. He himself said of her: "My mother was a woman of a very vigourous mind, and possessing many of the generous virtues in a very high degree. She was large-minded about everything; disinterested almost to an excess; careless of difficulty, labour, danger, or expense, in the prosecution of any great object. With these nobler qualities were united some of the imperfections, which belong to that species of ardent and resolute character." In a letter to her when engaged, as a man, in the active duties of life, he wrote:—"I constantly feel, especially in action and exertion for others, the effects of principles early planted by you in my mind." She was a Friend, but made no pecial efforts to influence her children to embrace the peculiar doctrines of that sect, thinking it sufficient if she gave them "a deep regard for the Holy Scriptures, and a lofty moral standard," rather than "to quicken their zeal about the distinctive differences of religious opinions."

Thomas Fowell, when only six years of age, lost his father, and his education devolved solely upon his mother. In his whole life may be seen, as he truly intimated, the good fruits of her judicious management of a character which, in childhood, was distinguished for energy and decision. "My mother," he said, "a woman of great talents and great energy, perpetually inculcated in my brothers and sisters, that they were to obey me, and I was rather encouraged to play the little tyrant. She treated me as an equal, conversed with me, and led me to form and express my opinions without reserve." She respected doubtless in her child the qualities which most distinguished herself, but it is clear that she was hardly so indulgent as he would lead us to suppose. On once being asked by the mother of a large and ill-managed family, whether the revolutionary principles of the day—her eldest son was born on the first of April, 1786—were not making way among her boys, her reply was, "I know nothing about revolutionary principles: my rule is that imposed on the people of Boston,—implicit obedience, unconditional submission." Perhaps the result was the same, to a certain degree, in both cases, and the son was sometimes a successful rebel; but as we find no very flagrant proofs of his being the little tyrant that he calls himself, while some are given of the good understanding that existed between mother and son, it is fair to conclude that she contented herself with directing his energies and powers to worthy objects, without attempting to bend his will to her own. "Her aim," says the biographer, "appears to have been, to give her boys a manly and robust character; and both by precept and example, she strove to render them self-denying, and, at the same time, thoughtful for others." Buxton described himself as having been in his boyhood "of a daring, violent, domineering temper," and when these qualities were remarked upon to his mother, "never mind," she would say, "he is self-willed now; you will see it turn out well in the end." And so it did, and doubtless owing to her own good judgment in his management as the following anecdote will testify:

During one Christmas vacation, on her return home from a brief absence, she was told that "Master Fowell had behaved very ill, and struck his sister's governess." She therefore determined to punish him by leaving him at school during the ensuing Easter holidays. Meanwhile, however, some disorderly conduct took place in the school, and two boys, who had behaved worst in the affair, were likewise to remain there during the vacation. Mrs. Buxton felt the dilemma in which she was placed, and on the first day of the holidays she went to Greenwich and fairly told Fowell her difficulty; ending by saying that, rather than subject him to the risk of being left alone with these boys, she was prepared to forfeit her word and allow him to come home with her other sons. His answer was, "Mother, never fear that I shall disgrace you or myself; my brothers are ready, and so is my dinner!" After such a reply the resolution of a less determined parent must have given way; but she unhesitatingly left him to his punishment."

Such a parent could hardly have been injudiciously indulgent, or such a boy a very bad one.

Of the uprightness and truthfulness of his character another story is told which is worth repeating. At this school at Greenwich he was under the care of Dr. Charles Burney who seems to have understood his pupil, and accorded to him that respect, which children unfortunately do not always get from their teachers however much they may deserve it. On one occasion Fowell was accused by an usher of talking during school-time, and directed to learn, as a punishment, the collect, epistle and Gospel. Young Buxton denied the charge, and appealed to Dr. Burney when he entered the room. The usher insisted that he was right, but his principal stopped him, and settled the question of the terrible punishment, by saying, "I never found the boy to tell a lie, and will not disbelieve him now."

"He never was a child," said one who knew him well when a boy; "he was a man when in petticoats." He was a boy, however, in one thing,—he did not love his books, and was excessively fond of all athletic sports, especially of the field. He was indeed through life a keen sportsman, and an entry copied from his game book, that "this week I killed 500 head," contrasts oddly enough with the record of his great satisfaction at having carried a bill successfully through the House of Commons for the better treatment of dancing dogs and bears. The tenderness he always felt for men, whether black or white, who were treated cruelly, and his abhorrence of war, and capital punishment in nearly all cases of crime. For his fondness for field-sports, however, he was doubtless indebted, in a manner, to one from whom, he asserts, that he received when a boy, many valuable lessons. Of this humble friend, who, next to his mother, it would seem did most to mould his character, he thus speaks in a letter written in 1825.

"Throughout life I have acted and thought for myself, and to this kind of habitual decision I am indebted for all the success I have met with. My 'guide, philosopher, and friend,' was Abraham Plaistow, a gamekeeper; a man for whom I have ever felt, and still feel, very great affection. He was a singular character: in the first place, this tutor of mine could neither read nor write, but his memory was stored with various rustic knowledge. He had more of natural good sense, and what is called mother-wit, than almost any person I have met with since: a knack which he had of putting everything into new and singular lights made him, and still makes him, a most entertaining, and even intellectual companion. He was the most undaunted of men: I remember my youthful admiration of his exploits on horseback. For a time he hunted my uncle's hounds, and his fearlessness was proverbial. But what made him particularly valuable were his principles of integrity and honour. He never said or did a thing in the absence of my mother of which she would have disapproved. He always held up the highest standard of integrity, and filled our youthful minds with sentiments as pure and as generous as could be found in the writings of Seneca or Cicero. Such was my first instructor, and I must add, my best; for I think I have profited more by the recollection of his rem

protective commercial union, in order to have the black and the white united by industry. When I shall have organised them as they ought to be, for inspiring confidence, I will have for them from the French people millions worth of goods. If the prejudice against the black had not have been so great, I should have already formed for them, with the pecuniary means of the French, some *phalansteries* and *bazaars*. But this ignorant prejudice says they are unable to produce. I found, however, the opposite, by teaching them both in policy and languages, with commerce and true religion. But I have gained in it nothing but my own conviction, and I wish now to have every other citizen convinced. I want for that purpose a room furnished with benches, desks and a store, where I will call the people, gratis, to hear me and to contradict me if they can. I call upon every citizen for a pecuniary gift to help me in my great undertaking. One hundred dollars would be sufficient. This journal will publish the names of the donors, and the success of my lectures, and teachings. My address: Spruce street, 29, or Post Office, post-paid, and in the office of the National Anti-Slavery Standard.

F. B. VIONIS,
Avocat et Docteur.

Spreading the Gospel.

The best story of the late campaign was one put forth in a Philadelphia paper to the effect that General Taylor's troops, somewhere in Mexico, getting short of gun-wadding, were ordered by him to use, for that purpose, the leaves of a quantity of Bibles sent out by the Bible Society for the spiritual benefit of the "booted loafers;" and that the General, on the approach of the enemy, cried out "now, boys, let's see you spread the Gospel in Mexico!" Probably nobody believed that General Taylor, even if he could be supposed to have the wit for such a speech, had the boldness also to make it. But some Peck-sniffian Whigs in Philadelphia made of the publication of the story an opportunity for an indignation meeting, whereat, in fitting form, and with proper expression, the tale was shown to be false by the evidence of some officer of rank, who asserted, that not only were the troops not out of wadding—little danger was there of the Government not remembering to provide the means of slaughter, whatever else might be forgotten—but that there was no such lot of Bibles in camp to be so used. The paper that gave currency to the story, made the satisfactory apology—we are sorry to say it was the Free Soil paper, the *Republic*—and the Whigs hugged themselves that their own piety, and that of their own candidate, was made to shine in the eyes of all men at so cheap a rate.

We are half sorry to lose a lingering hope that the story might be true, inasmuch as we conceive that shooting the Bible at Mexicans would have been entirely in accordance with the treatment which that unhappy people have received from the United States, and because we should also have been glad to believe that General Taylor had a smack of that honesty and clear-sightedness for which his friends give him credit—could both see and say that a soldier can have no better use for the Gospel of Peace than to ram it down a musket. But the story is probably only an improvement on the following, which is told of a Mr. Caldwell, a fighting parson of New Jersey, in the Revolutionary War. We find it in the *Literary World*, where it is copied from the third volume of the publications of the New Jersey Historical Society:

On the attack upon Springfield, on the 25th of June, 1780, he (Mr. Caldwell) was present, and, in every way he could encouraging the troops. It is said that during the conflict the wadding of a company of soldiers failed—Caldwell flew to the Presbyterian Church, then under the care of the Rev. Mr. Van Arsdale, father of the late Elias Van Arsdale, of Newark, a distinguished member of the Essex bar, and filling his pockets and his arms with Watts' Psalms and Hymns, rode back to the Company, scattering them among them; crying out, as he flung one here and another there, "Now put Watts' into them, boys."

Mr. Caldwell was a Deputy Quarter Master General, and had after his name the initials D. Q. M. G. which a friend translated, with great propriety, as meaning "Devilish Queer Minister of the Gospel."

THE FREE SOIL MEETING IN PHILADELPHIA.—A meeting of the Free Soilers was held in Philadelphia on the evening of the 1st instant, to hear a speech from Mr. Wilmot, who was in the city on his way to Washington. A long report of the meeting is given in the Republic, and in the speech of Mr. Wilmot we find his explanation of the character of the Proviso which is called after his name. He said:

It was not necessary that he should inform his audience of what was meant by the Proviso. It has been a subject of much misrepresentation; it had been the interest of both the two great political parties of the country to misrepresent it and impugn the motives of those who were engaged in sustaining it. An effort had been made to bland this question with the subject of abolition, with which in his humble judgment it had no connection whatever. He, for one, held to all the compromises of the Constitution in relation to Slavery. He would have been the last man ever to have agitated this subject, if our Southern friends had been content to abide by the compromises of that instrument, instead of transcending them. (Applause.) He held that Slavery was a State institution, instituted by State authority, under the control of State laws, and that the General Government has no power over this question within any State of this Union. This was the doctrine he had ever advocated, and which he held; but when the Southern States asked to be permitted to extend Slavery over the general territory of the Union—over new and free territory, recently acquired from the Mexican Republic, he would say that the General Government—that the whole people, should exert their power and stretch forth their arm against every effort to plant Slavery there. This was a question, in his judgment, in which the free States have a deep and abiding interest—one second to none that had ever arisen since the foundation of the Republic. We found the soil acquired from Mexico by the war with her, free from the pollution and degradation of Slavery—it was a free soil; and the question was—"Shall it remain so, or shall it become the inheritance of the slaveholder and his black cattle?" This was the only question involved in this subject.

As a resolution of thanks to Mr. Wilmot was passed by the meeting, we infer that this was accepted as sound doctrine by the leading Liberty party men of Philadelphia, who, we observe, participated in the proceedings of the meeting. If it be true, as a letter-writer in the *Era* from somewhere in Eastern Pennsylvania said, a few weeks since, that the Disunionists of that section were going into the Free Soil Party, such persons must be understood as repudiating Abolitionism.

☞ The *Democratic Republican Corresponding Committee* of this city, we learn from the *Globe*, met at their head quarters on the 1st instant, and passed among a variety of other Resolutions the following:

Resolved, That a locality where Slavery is upheld by the laws of the United States ought no longer to be the seat of Government of a free people—and the National Capital should therefore be removed from Washington, unless Slavery is abolished in the District of Columbia.

This is in advance of the position hitherto occupied by the Free Soil party, and is cutting out work for it to do when the Slavery-extension question shall be settled. That the party in this city is in good heart is evinced by the following Resolution passed in the same string with the above:

Resolved, That the free Democracy of the United States in the defeat of the Slavery compromise proposed at the last session of Congress, and the passage of the bill for Oregon containing an express and positive prohibition of involuntary servitude, except as a punishment for crime; in the great number of votes cast for their candidates, at the late Presidential election, under circumstances of extraordinary discouragement; and in the sound and irresistible public sentiment which has been aroused in all quarters of the Union have abundant cause for mutual congratulations and encouragement.

Their brethren in Philadelphia should take courage from the example of the Free Soilers here, and talking less about the compromises of the Constitution, look for what work can be done in spite of them.

☞ Governor Johnson of South Carolina has transmitted his annual message to the Legislature of that State. We copy below that portion relating to Slavery. The Governor, it will be seen, deprecates any hasty movement on the part of his State, relying equally upon Mr. Polk and his successor to maintain what are deemed Southern rights. That his confidence in Mr. Polk is not misplaced, nobody will pretend to dispute. That the South have the same reason to rely upon General Taylor, we have always maintained. Speculation now, however, is idle. The Whig party is in power, and is responsible for the result whatever it may be. A few months, possibly a few weeks, will settle the question, and in the meantime we can only watch the progress of events.—Governor Johnson speaks as follows:

The constant and never ending agitation of the question of Slavery between the slaveholding and non-slaveholding States, apart from the issues really involved, will of itself in the end inevitably lead to the most disastrous consequences. The passions of communities, like those of individuals, are roused and inflamed by constant vituperation, however unimportant may be the matter in controversy; and the degree of resentment engendered by it is in proportion to the magnitude of the matter involved. To us the question is vital, the issues of "life, liberty, and property" are involved in it, the poison of fanaticism is so infused in the masses, that I have charity enough to suppose that many worthy men conscientiously believe that involuntary servitude is a damning curse, and would willingly turn our slaves loose to cut our throats. But the mockery of the more liberal and enlightened politicians of the non-slaveholding States, in disclaiming the authority of Congress to interfere with the institution in the States where it now exists, but protesting against its extension beyond its present limits, is more galling. Do they not know that the encouragement and protection given to fugitive slaves have rendered property in them of little value in the border States? Do they not know that circumscribed to the territorial limits they now occupy, they will in a few years exhaust much of the now productive soil, and in their rapid increase in numbers overwhelm their owners, and drive them to seek an asylum elsewhere; and that by excluding them from additional territories already or hereafter to be acquired, they will, through the agency of Congress, accomplish indirectly what they concede to be unconstitutional? I will not speak of our equal rights as citizens of this Confederation. The argument has been long ago exhausted, and demonstration as palpable as a mathematical conclusion can avail nothing.

The probability is, that whether we will or will not be permitted to carry our slaves into the territory acquired by treaty with Mexico, will be definitely settled at no distant day. If against us, the question will necessarily arise as to the measures we ought to pursue. All the other slaveholding States have precisely the same interest in this question that we have, and we know that many, if not all of them, feel the same solicitude about it that we do, and it may reasonably be supposed they would readily unite with us in any measure promising relief. With our united, moral and physical strength, in a just and honourable cause, we can successfully oppose any power that can be brought to bear upon us. Concert, as to time and manner of actions, indispensable to this unity; and the question now is, when and how this is to be brought about? Is the present time propitious?

We know already, or have abundant reason to suppose, that the present chief magistrate of the United States, adopting the Missouri compromise as a rule, will, if Congress, in its folly and madness, in total disregard of reason and right, exclude us entirely from the Mexican territory, interpose the conservative veto power. It is known, too, that in the election of his successor, many of the slaveholding States cast their votes for the candidate who will be elected; and that in all the rest there was great division, more, probably, than the results have brought to light; and, I take it for granted, that it was upon the faith, that being a Southern man, he would not be unmindful of Southern rights. It cannot be supposed, then, that the States which will vote against him, can be brought to act together in anticipation that our rights will be violated under his administration, he having the power to prevent it. The present time is, therefore, in my judgment, unpropitious for action. We ought, notwithstanding, to provide for any contingency. The blow may be struck when we are unaware of our danger, and no time ought to be lost in projecting means to unite the slaveholding States in some common mode of action, when the occasion shall arise; and a free discussion and interchange of opinion will greatly promote this object in preparing the public mind to meet its consequences. As before remarked, unity of time and concert of action, are indispensable to success, and a Southern convention is the most direct and practical means of obtaining it.

No one State can reasonably hope for success, when acting alone in opposition to the opinions of all the others. The effect of such an attempt would expose them to be overwhelmed in detail. What, it may be asked will South Carolina do if she is left alone to fight this battle? There are spirits in her bosom that would willingly perish in defence of her rights. But would it be wise to seek such a destiny, as long as there is hope of succor?

NEW MEXICO.—A St. Louis paper of November 23d publishes the details of late news from Santa Fe, a portion of which is of some consequence. It says:

The *Republican* contains the proceedings of a Convention of delegates of the people of New Mexico, "to form a Constitution, and apply to Congress for a State or Territorial government, and to do such other acts as to them may seem for the interest of the people." A majority of the convention were Mexicans. Antonio Jose Martin, of Taos, was elected President, and J. Giddings, Secretary, and the business of the convention was transacted mainly through an interpreter.

The only official act of this body was the adoption of a petition on behalf of the people of New Mexico, to the Congress of the United States, in which they ask for the speedy organization of a territorial civil government for New Mexico. They represent that the organic and statute laws promulgated by authority of the United States, September 22, 1846, with some few alterations, would be desirable to them. That they desire the appointment of a Governor, Secretary of the Territory, United States Marshal, District Attorney and Judges, and all the usual rights of appeal from the Territorial Courts to the Supreme Court of the United States. They "respectfully, but firmly protest against the dismemberment of our (their) territory in favour of Texas, or for any cause." They furthermore say "We do not desire to have domestic Slavery within our borders, and until the time shall arrive for our admission into the Union, we desire to be protected by Congress against their introduction amongst us. A local legislature is asked for, and that their interests may be represented by a delegate in Congress.

On motion of Mr. Quinn, it was

"Resolved, That the petition of the people of New Mexico, in Convention assembled, to the Congress of the United States, be forwarded to Hon. Thomas H. Benton, and the Hon. John M. Clayton, and that they be requested to represent the interests of this Territory, in the Senate of the United State."

It appears, from a statement in the *Republican*, that two of the delegates refused to take the oath of allegiance to the United States.

This Convention was held in pursuance of a proclamation issued by the acting Governor of the Territory, Donacians Vigil.

At one of the meetings, we observe, that the claim of Texas to any portion of the Territory of New Mexico, and the recommendation of the President of the United States that it be attached to the same, was denounced in strong terms. They say, that "it is fabricated to defraud the Government and the people of the Territory of their just rights," and that they look upon it "with scorn and disdain, there not being in the State the least shadow of right, except in the wicked imagination of grasping demagogues."

The inhabitants of New Mexico will find that the United States did not conquer their territory for their benefit, and quite other interests than those of the Mexican people will be consulted in forming a territorial Government. The expression of hostility to Slavery may, however, affect the policy of the South on the question of its extension. We observe that this intelligence is seized upon by the *Courier and Enquirer*, notoriously one of the most Pro-Slavery prints in the country, as an argument in favour of one of the compromises—that of leaving the question to be settled by the people of the Territory. The South, the *Union* has said, is willing to accept this alternative, which, we may be sure, she would not be, were she not certain of the temper of enough of the people, who are now, or who will be, inhabitants of the Territory.

POLICY OF THE NEW ADMINISTRATION.—Mr. T. L. Clairborne, a prominent Whig of Mississippi has written a letter which is eagerly published on all hands by the political press, accompanied with all sorts of comments. The Whigs, of course, are running over with indignation at such base aspersions, as they are pleased to consider them, of the Whig candidate. Nobody expects them to acknowledge that they are liars and cheats, or that they have been cheated and befooled in General Taylor's election. However, whether correct or not, here is the extract from Mr. Clairborne's letter.

"S. S. Boyd, who you know to be radical on the Slavery question, and who often says that *Stephens' position is absurd* called Bingham and myself one side yesterday, and told us that "he had that day spent some hours with General Taylor, and that he was right on all points, and without speaking of the territories, the old gentleman distinctly and earnestly declared that when the North attempted to interfere with the slave question, he was for DRAWING THE SWORD AND THROWING AWAY THE SCABBARD."

About this, Boyd says there is no mistake, and he does not hesitate to pronounce "Old Zack" perfectly sound. Of all this you may rest assured. What change other influences may make in his mind, I cannot say, but his Southern friends, who hear him talk on the subject, say he is not the man to give up an opinion deliberately formed.

He will go with the Free States on the Tariff and Internal Improvement question and with the Slave States on the Free Soil question.

☞ The *Louisville Courier* says that as Herr Alexander, the noted "Magician," was about leaving that city for St. Louis, he observed that one of the boxes, in which was packed some portion of the stage properties used in his exhibitions, was unusually heavy. On taking hold of it to assist the drayman it was handled rather roughly, and a groan was heard to issue from it. It was immediately opened, and a negro was found secreted in it, with a supply of provision for a weeks' voyage. The poor fellow was probably a slave who hoped in this manner to effect his escape. An attempt was made to secure him but without success; so he may have another chance, and we wish him, as Peter Simple used to say, "better luck next time."

THE CHOLERA AT QUARANTINE.—The packet ship *New York* from Havre arrived in the bay on Friday morning last, and anchored off Quarantine, having on board several cases of decided Asiatic Cholera. When the *New York* left Havre all hands were in health, and it was not till about the fifteenth day of her passage that any sickness appeared. Since then seven have died at sea, and two since her arrival, of Cholera. The disease is pronounced, however, to be of a very mild type.

☞ The divorce case of Fanny Kemble Butler, and the man to whom she was unfortunately married, has been before the courts of Philadelphia, during the past week, and has excited a large share of public attention. G. M. Dallas, and John Cadwallader appeared as Counsel for Mr. Butler, asking the divorce, and Rufus Choate, Wm. M. Meredith and Benj. Gerhard appeared in behalf of the defendant. The case is no uncommon one—that of an injured woman and a worthless husband—but the eminence of one party, Mrs. Butler, as a woman of extraordinary talent and a member of a family enjoying, for several generations, a rank higher than mere wealth can ever attain, and the fact that the names of several persons well known and universally esteemed are connected with the trial as her friends, have excited a strong interest on the public mind. It is notorious in Philadelphia that one of the causes of difficulty between Mr. and Mrs. Butler was her fearless expression of Anti-Slavery feeling, and her refusal to reside on a slave plantation owned by her husband in Virginia. No decision is yet had in the case.

SLAVE REBELLION.—The *Memphis Appeal* of the 23d ultimo, states that the slaves on the plantation of Colonel Wm. Polk, at Walnut Bend, Arkansas, are in a state of rebellion. Colonel Polk died on the 22d, and the negroes declaring that their master had promised them their freedom at his death, and that they were determined to have it, thinking probably, that they had some right to the fruits of their past labour, proceeded to help themselves to clothing and food from the store-house. It is not stated that they committed any other "outrages" than these of declaring their freedom, and taking something to eat and something to wear from the stores which their own labour had accumulated.

Great trouble, however, was anticipated, the *Appeal* says, in putting them down, as there are few whites in the neighbourhood; that is they may cut the throats of the scoundrels who will attempt to continue them in Slavery, and thus we shall have a fresh instance of the dangers of abolition! If the poor fellows were let alone they would no doubt, soon subside into quiet labourers, willing and glad to work for small wages. But then, what would become of the *property*? We have pious neighbours all around us, Tract, Bible, and Missionary Societies, orthodox editors of religious newspapers who will declare that we are no better than a blasphemer, and an incendiary in hinting that these negroes have a right to the freedom they have achieved, and that those who shall deprive them of it are no better than robbers and kidnappers.

TU QUOQUE BRUTE!—The *Richmond Whig* in allusion to the threats of South Carolina to nullify, dissolve the Union, occupy the Territories by force of arms, anathemase, send to Kingdom-come, or utterly demolish, and extinguish all creation that shall interfere with the extension of the Patriarchal systems, and the diffusion of the Patriarch's younger sons over new lands, thus speaks:

"Again we say, let her secede; but let her also stop talking about it. She has done nothing but talk, talk, talk, for twenty years, and she has not yet seceded. Let her do it at once and be done with it."

Thirtieth Congress.

Congress convened on Monday, and occupied the first day of the session in organizing. The President's Message was delivered on Tuesday. It is a document of great length, containing some valuable facts in regard to public affairs, with a vast deal of that sort of grandiloquence and self-glorification which so generally distinguishes American State papers. As it was not received in this city till just as we are going to press, we have no room for even a brief abstract of it, this week. The President dwells at length on the present aspect of the Slavery question, and commends the adoption of the Missouri Compromise line in relation to the Territories, to settle all difficulties.

☞ We regret that we can not find a spare number of the *Standard* asked for by the *Jefferson County Democrat*.

Miscellaneous Items.

The Hutchinsons are singing in Cincinnati.

An attempt is making in the Common Council to annex Brooklyn to New York.

The Barnstable Patriot states that Miss Betsey D. Knowles has been appointed Post *Master* at Orleans, in place of Matthew Kingman, deceased.

A FREE SOIL TOWN.—Russia, Lorain co. Ohio, polled the following vote; Taylor, 29; Van Buren, 179; Smith, 61; Cass, 56. It will be seen Gerrit Smith leads Cass 5 votes.

Another telescopical comet was discovered in the constellation Cygnus, on the evening of the 25 ultimo, from the Cambridge Observatory, by Mr. George P. Bond.

GENERAL TAYLOR'S RELATIONS.—Captain Alison is a brother-in-law of General Taylor; Crittenden of Kentucky is son-in-law of Alison; Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi, is son-in-law of Taylor, Major Bliss do in expectancy. All of these gentlemen, except the first, are named for cabinet officers under the new administration.

Several members of Santa Anna's family were passengers on board the Great Western. His mother-in-law, a brother-in-law, and a sister of his wife were on board the steamer, bound to Havana, and thence to some of the British Islands.—*New Orleans Picyune November*, 22.

KENTUCKY.—There are two papers of widely extended circulation in the field in favour of the Abolition of Slavery in this State—the *Louisville Courier*, and the *Examiner*, published in Louisville, are out-and-out Abolition prints, and it is said that the *Louisville Journal* and *Democrat* will take the same side.—*Letter in Lexington Atlas.*

THE COMET MEDAL.—The Boston Advertiser states that the King of Denmark has directed the Comet medal, founded by one of his predecessors, to be awarded to Miss Maria Mitchell, of Nantucket for her discovery of the telescopic comet of the 1st of October, 1847. This is the first instance in which the comet medal of the King of Denmark has been awarded to a lady.

A FOOL AND HIS MONEY.—About five years ago we saw a man light his cigar with a twenty dollar note of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank. At that time he was full of life, and in the possession of real estate in the city of Philadelphia valued at $80,000. Alas! what changes doth Time make—on Saturday last this foolish man was seen begging alms in our public streets. He looked wretched, was ghastly pale, and miserably clad.—*Pennsylvanian.*

We perceive by the *Western Christian Advocate*, that there is likely to be trouble with respect to the jurisdiction and rights of the Methodist Churches, North and South, among the Indian Missions, west of Missouri. An attempt has been made, it seems, to force the Wyandotts into the Southern Organization against the desire of a large majority of the nation. In this disreputable business, the Indian Sub-Agent, Dr. Havitt has become implicated, officiously taking part with the Church South, and threatening the forcible expulsion of any minister sent from the other. The *Advocate*, and several members of the old Church, in the tribe, protest strongly against this Government interference with the rights of religious liberty.—[*Cincinnati Globe*, November 27.

CALIFORNIA GOLD.—We understand that interesting dispatches have been received at the War Department from Colonel Mason, the present commanding officer in California, respecting the astonishing fertility of the gold mines in our new acquisition. It exceeds calculation, and almost reminds us of the treasures of Aladdin. These documents will probably accompany the report of the Secretary of War to Congress. The accounts are said to be wonderful. Sixteen whalers are reported as having been deserted by their crews. The smallest article of merchandise that happens to be in requisition, is said to command a great value in exchange for gold. The quantities daily dug up are very large.

We presume one of the first duties which Congress will be called upon to discharge, will be the preservation of the valuable public property which is thus attracting so many adventurous spirits, to gather the golden fleece of the modern Jasons.—[*Union.*

THE LEARNED SLAVE.—Rev. H. Ellis, the learned slave, liberated by subscriptions in the Presbyterian Synod of Louisiana and Alabama, has commenced his labours in Africa with great zeal. He is studying the languages of two tribes in order to preach to them in their own tongue. He says that the Madingoes claim him for their countryman, because his grandfather was born in Africa. This tribe are Mahomedans, and some of their priests are intelligent, being capable of reading Hebrew, when written in the Arabic character. He speaks in glowing terms of Liberia and its prospects.

Married.

In this city, 30th ult. by Rev. Henry W. Bellows, GEORGE FOSTER to LOUISE ADELIA GIBBONS, both of Boston.

In Philadelphia, 23d instant, LEWIS FREDERICK DRUNE, Count de Mons, and LEONORE, daughter of the late Joseph Scull, of Havana.

In Salem, Massachusetts, November 30, MR. WILLIAM ROBINSON, Editor of the *Boston Republican*, to MISS HARRIETTE J. HANSON, of Lowell

On Thursday evening last, 30th November, by the right Rev. Bishop Hughes, FREDERICK FRANCIS DE LA FIGANIERE, attached to the Portuguese Legation, second son of the Minister of her most faithful Majesty in the United States, to JOSEPHINE, only daughter of Samuel J. Hunt, Esq. of this city.

On the 14th instant by Rev. Theodore Clapp, Mr. A. S. Wood of New-Orleans, to MISS SARAH S. daughter of the late Marcus D. Mallory of Woodbury, Connecticut.

Died.

In South Weymouth, Massachusetts, 16th ult, MRS. HARRIET, wife of Major General Appleton Howe, 57.

In Baltimore, on Monday evening, the 27th ultimo, JEREMIAH HUGHES, in the 66th year of his age, late editor of "Niles's National Register."

At the Longstone Lighthouse, Fern Islands, aged 75, THOMASON, wife of William Darling, lighthouse keeper, and mother of the celebrated heroine, Grace Horsley Darling.

Notices.

THE PENNSYLVANIA ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR.

The Thirteenth Annual Fair will open in the saloon of the Assembly Buildings, corner of Tenth and Chesnut Streets Philadelphia, on Tuesday evening, the 19th of December, and continue through Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday.

Admittance 12 1-2 cents. Season Tickets 25 cents.

WANTED FOR THE FAIR:

Butter, eggs, sugar, flour and poultry. Will some flour merchant in the city be so kind as to send us a barrel of flour? the quantity already promised us is not quite sufficient. And will some benevolent grocer give us a keg of free sugar? it will be gratefully received as a most valuable donation. Our supply of poultry last year was less than usual; this year we hope it will be abundant. Several pairs of *chickens* will be needed, a few days before the Fair to make *salads*. Will our Friends in the country see to it that we have them in time? Butter and eggs also, if sent several days before the Fair, can be most profitably used in furnishing the Refreshment Table. They will be much needed for that purpose; and the surplus, which we hope will be large, will command a high price in the market.

SIMPLE REFRESHMENTS

Will be provided in an ante-room for those who have the charge of the tables at the Fair. As some of these persons reside at a long distance from the Assembly buildings, and some cannot conveniently leave home at dinner and supper hours, it is thought best to provide for them refreshments of a plain and simple kind. This will be entirely distinct and separate from the Refreshment Table of the Fair. Any person who may be willing to send contributions for this purpose, will please do so at any time during the Fair; designating the purpose for which their gifts are sent.

GREENERY.

Are our friends making arrangements to supply the Fair with evergreens for decorations? The committee will exercise such taste and skill as they can command in the arrangement of the Fair, and the principal assistance which can be afforded to them, in this department, by those who cannot be personally present, will be in the preparation of evergreen wreaths, etc. We trust that those who can do so, will gather and prepare a sufficient quantity.

But little more than

TWO WEEKS

remain for preparation. Friends, are you aware of this fact? Let us do quickly, what remains to be done

Will not many of our friends in the country make arrangements to be with us at the Fair? Their services will be needed, and we trust all who can be in the city during that time, will come for the sake of the cause.

CONVENTION AT FAIR TIME.

The usual Convention will be held during the time of the Fair. It will commence on Wednesday, the day after the Fair opens, and continue till Friday. Able speakers and interesting discussions may be anticipated. We hope for a large attendance.

ANTI-SLAVERY BAZAAR.

In the absence of four very active members of the Fair Committee from the country, we feel the imperative necessity of securing betimes such co-operation as is needful from the friends of the Cause, such as they have so kindly contributed in previous years, and on which, we trust, we may at present confidently rely.

We will not enlarge on the importance of the success of the Anti-Slavery Bazaar, as of this, all the Abolitionists are aware. But that this may be made sure, we will, without apology, ask a careful attention on their part, to the following requests, a compliance with which will be of the most essential service.

1. We need VERY GREAT QUANTITIES of Green. The kind particularly required is SAVIN branches. Trees and running Pine are also desirable. Let the Green be sent to Boston FRIDAY, the 15th, and all the requisite information as to its bestowal, may be obtained at the Anti-Slavery Office. We entreat *all* friends who contributed Green last year, to do the same this, remembering that it is to the Bazarr as contributions of money, as otherwise the Green must be purchased at a heavy expense. It is important that the present pleasant weather should be improved.

2. The Refreshment Table and the Refreshment Room have always been supplied by donations. Cake, and all kinds of Confectionary, Tea, Coffee, Sugar, cooked meats, eggs, butter, milk, and fruit of all kinds, will be highly acceptable. Contributions of this sort should be directed to Mrs. Evalina Smith, Faneuil Hall, and delivered on the morning of the Fair, Dec. 20th. Bread, or any kind of fancy Biscuits, will be thankfully received.

3. Ladies from the country, intending to take tables at the Fair, are requested to give *immediate* notice of the same to A. W. Weston, 21 Cornhill. Ladies resident in Boston, prepared to accommodate friends from the country, will please leave their names at the Anti-Slavery Office.

4. All friends, who have in previous years assisted at the trimming of the Hall, are particulary invited to assist us on the present occasion. Due notice of the time will be given

5. Boxes intended for the Fair may be sent to the Anti-Slavery Office, or to Faneuil Hall the day before the opening of the sale. It is requested that all articles may be marked. All directions respecting them will be obeyed.

The Bazaar will open on WEDNESDAY, the 20th of December. Communications received from the friends of the Cause in England, Scotland, and Ireland, promise the same generous assistance as in former years. Those of our number resident in France will be mindful of the effort in which they have had so deep an interest, and we have every reason to hope that the beauty of the Bazaar will equal that of any former occasion.

ANNE W. WESTON,
For the Committee.

AN APPEAL FOR JUSTICE.

The undersigned, a Committee appointed at a meeting held in Faneuil Hall in the month of May last, to take measures for the Defence of Daniel Drayton, now confined in prison in the District of Columbia, on the charge of stealing slaves, beg leave to make the following statement:—

There was, and we suppose still is, in the District of Columbia, if not already sold off to the South, a numerous family of coloured persons by the name of Bell. Moses Bell, the father of this family, obtained his freedom by a decision of the Supreme Court of the United States on the ground that he had been brought into the District contrary to law. Bell's wife and children claimed their freedom, also, under the will of her former owner. A suit was brought to enforce this claim, which failed, as we are informed, on account of some informality or other defect in the will. Expecting that his wife and children would be speedily sold off to the South, Bell went to Philadelphia to solicit funds for their redemption. A large sum would be required for that purpose.—These persons seemed equitably entitled to freedom, and the idea was started of sending a vessel to Washington to bring them away. Without any privity on the part of Bell, the case of his family was mentioned to Captain Drayton, and believing the Bells to be free in equity if not in law, Drayton volunteered, on the payment of the necessary expenses, to procure a vessel and to go with it to Washington to bring the Bells away.

Information of what was intended was communicated to a person at Washington, in order to give notice to the parties interested, and being aware of the case of the Edmondson girls,—those girls lately brought to the public notice, and redeemed from Slavery and threatened prostitution by the liberality of some persons in New York,—he thought it would be a good opportunity for them to escape also. He communicated the opportunity to them and to several others; they communicated it to their friends; and when Captain Drayton came to sail, instead of having *seven* passengers as he had expected, he had ten times that number.

Drayton was pursued, overtaken and brought back to Washington. He had been guilty, if of any offence, of the simple offence of transporting the slaves out of the District; but not content with finding seventy-four indictments against him on that ground, the grand jury of the District, under advice of the District Attorney, found forty-one additional indictments for *stealing slaves* from as many different owners.

The trials of two of these indictments consumed upwards of a fortnight; and another fortnight was taken up with the trial of other cases connected with the matter. Contrary to an express decision lately made in Alabama, and other cases leaning the same way in other courts of the Slaveholding States, and without the shadow of any authority to support him, the presiding judge of the Criminal Court, Thomas H. Crawford, late of Pennsylvania, instructed the jury—That to constitute stealing, there need not be any design to convert the article taken to the taker's use; that any incidental gain to any body, was enough; that to help slaves to escape from their masters was stealing, if the person so helping, enticed or induced the slaves to go; and that in the present case, the freedom to be obtained by the slaves was a sufficient technical *causa lucri*! But even under this most extraordinary ruling, by which the best settled principles of the law of larceny were disregarded and set aside, there was no case made out against the prisoner. There was not the slightest evidence that Drayton had enticed or seduced the slaves, or any slave, to run away. In fact he had never seen one of the company till he found them on board his vessel. Yet two juries, under the pressure of the outside mob, and the mobocratic exhortations of the prosecuting officer, after being out each time some twenty-four hours, brought in verdicts of guilty, on which the judge sentenced Drayton to twenty years' imprisonment. Sayres, the master of the vessel, charged also with stealing, was tried on two indictments, on the very same evidence, and acquitted, when the other thirty-nine indictments against him, were abandoned.

Drayton's case is still open to review by the superior courts The honour of the nation demands that such perversion of all law should be set aside. The funds hitherto contributed for the purposes of this case and others connected with it, amounting to $894 75 in all, have been exhausted. As much more is needed to carry the matter to a successful conclusion; and for that sum the Committee confidently appeal to their humane and law-respecting fellow-citizens. The money must be had at once; and all persons disposed to contribute towards saving the law from being wickedly perverted, in a court of the United States, in the city of Washington, for the benefit of Slavery, are requested to forward their contributions to JOSHUA P. BLANCHARD, Treasurer of the Committee, 13 Purchase street.

Editors favourable to the cause of humanity and justice are requested to contribute by giving this an insertion in their columns.

S. E SEWALL,
ROBERT MORRIS, JR.
CHARLES LIST,
JOHN W. BROWNE.
RICH'D. HILDRETH,
WALTER CHANNING,
ELIZUR WRIGHT,
H. I. BOWDITCH,
FRANCIS JACKSON,
J. P. BLANCHARD,
JOS. SOUTHWICK,
} Committee.

FIFTEENTH
NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY BAZAAR.

The undersigned, earnestly desiring the abolition of Slavery have been led, by the strength of their wish, carefully to consider what means may be found sufficient for the accomplishment of this great and holy object. They find that Slavery exists through the selfishness, the ignorance, the cowardice, the hypocrisy of the people. If the nation could be made more conscientious, disinterested, courageous, enlightened, and true to its own political and religious principles, the work were done. Until enough nobility of spirit can be awakened in the land to make the clergyman, the farmer, the lawyer, the mechanic, the merchant and the politician, willing to renounce their hopes of worldly success, and see their respective careers of individual advancement closed up, apparently forever, by their allegiance to Freedom;—to make the women of the land feel themselves disgraced by their indifference to such a cause as this;—to make the Christians and citizens of the land willing to bear the suffering and odium consequent upon an adherence to the right against law and custom;—until this can be accomplished, the Southern slaveholders are upheld in their sin by the powerful support of Christian fellowship, social sanction, and civil participation.

We determine, therefore, to strike at once at the root of Slavery, by appealing to the hearts and consciences of men and withdrawing their allegiance from such shameful cruelty and wrong, by the continual presentation of the paramount claims of Freedom and Humanity. Union being strength that fact decides us to co-operate with any whose principles prove them to be trustworthy; who make the abolition of Slavery their primary object; and who, in addition to their honesty of purpose, have sense and sagacity enough to make them safe coadjutors, by securing them from becoming the prey of the selfish set of hypocritical adventurers that every moral revolution calls forth. We find such a sufficient and trustworthy body nowhere but in the American Anti Slavery Society. Years of close observation of its righteous principles and uncompromising practical workings, assure us that it has the elements of success. It continually sends forth lecturers to enforce the principles of justice and humanity among the people, and in a few years is found thereby to have exercised a controlling influence for good throughout the country. It dictates the course and bends the policy of every political party: and, speaking as it does from a height above their selfish personal struggles, its words of everlasting truth are heard, and more and more obeyed. While calling on all to unite with it, it has ever, by the energy and rectitude of its progress, been free without license, and elective without invidiousness. It is not too much to say in its praise, that its cause and its course repel all but the wise, the good, and the bold from active co-operation with it, and brand with dishonour the hand that approaches it to make it the instrument of any selfish purpose. It has no local attachments, no partizan or sectarian partialities, no hidden aim, no double purpose; while, at the same time, every observer notices how happily its labours prepare the way for every good work: for, though specific in its object, its great principle of *immediate individual reform*, without awaiting the gradualisms of party politics, legislative action, and judicial decision, is one of universal application.

This, therefore, is the mode of operation which commends itself to our reason and feelings. The agents and friends which such an association of necessity draws forth, are the ones that we wish to sustain. The periodicals that such an association employs are the ones that we wish to circulate. In the councils of such a body where all persons have equal rights of membership, the *whole* collective energy and judgment are constantly in use, and the chances and means of success consequently doubled.

Hence we find it to be our duty, in preparing for the FIFTEENTH NATIONAL ANTI SLAVERY BAZAAR to commence in FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, on Thursday, DECEMBER 21st, to devote the funds then raised, to sustain the AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY, in its sacred work of moral agitation and revolution in behalf of the enslaved, and confidently appeal to all good hearts EVERYWHERE in aid of so noble an enterprise.

M. W. Chapman, *Sarah B. Shaw,*
Ann T. G. Phillips, *Mary G. Chapman,*
Helen E. Garrison, *Caroline Weston,*
Mary May, *Susan C. Cabot,*
Eliza Lee Follen, *Henrietta Sargent,*
Sarah S. Russell, *Hannah Tufts,*
Louisa Loring, *Eliza F. Merium,*
Mary Young, *Caroline F. Williams,*
Mary Wiley, *Evelina S. A. Smith.*
Anne Warren Weston, *Sarah H. Southwick,*
Maria Lowell, *Ann R. Bramhall,*
Francis Mary Robbins, *Harriet T. White,*
Lydia Parker, *Abby Francis,*
Harriet B. Hall, *Abby Southwick,*
Catharine Sargent, *Harriet M. Jackson.*

All persons desiring the privilege of co-operating with us in this joyful and holy work, are informed that the pecuniary value of donations of money and materials, is doubled to the cause through the means of the Bazaar, by the care, skill, and ingenuity which are entrusted with their management to *Supplies for the refreshment table are particularly desired.*

Friends of the cause aware of the advantages accruing.—it from The Liberty Bell, are requested to forward their donations and articles *immediately*, or as soon a convenient.

Friends in England, Scotland, and Ireland are requested to address their contributions as usual, to MARIA W. CHAPMAN, care of A. W. Weston, 21 Cornhill, Boston.

Contributions and letters from the American side of the Atlantic, hitherto addressed to M. W. Chapman, may be addressed to ANNE W. WESTON.

Communications from friends in the country respecting lodgings for ladies intending to furnish tables, should be addressed to ELIZA F. MERIAM, Boston.

Members of the Committee who will be in Europe during the remainder of the year, will be most happy to receive donations for the purchase of choice and rare foreign articles for the Bazaar. Address CAROLINE WESTON, 21 Cornhill, Boston.

Every friend who furnished evergreen for the decoration of the Hall last year, is entreated, for the sake of the cause, to continue the same good office, by *seasonably* gathering the equisite "running green," and red cedar trees, and bringing them to Boston, on Saturday, December 13th, thus allowing the indispensable

Poetry.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

THE MISSION OF THE ANGEL OF DEATH.

BY MRS. J. W. JEWETT.

"Go forth," said the heavenly Father,
To one of his seraph train:
"Go forth on an errand of mercy
To the world of trouble and pain.

"Loosen the galling fetters,
That bind the weary and worn;
And bear to their glorious mansions,
The souls that for bliss are born.

"And away from earth's noxious vapours,
Some buds of beauty bring,
To bloom in the heavenly gardens,
'Neath the smiles of perpetual spring."

And the angel with wing resplendent
Went out from the heavenly band,
Midst a chorus of joyful voices,
Resounding at God's right hand.

In the street of a crowded city,
An old man, beggar'd and poor,
Hungry and sick, and sorrowing,
Sank down by a rich man's door.

Sleep weighed down his heavy eyelids,
And feebly he drew his breath,
As beside him, with look of compassion,
Alighted the Angel of Death.

Then he thought of the years long vanished,
The lovely, the lost, and the dear,
Till, borne on the wings of sweet visions,
He woke in a happier sphere

There was none on earth to sorrow,
That the old man's days were o'er,
But myriads bade him welcome,
As he neared the heavenly shore.

Slowly night's gathering shadows
Closed round a mother mild,
Who, tearful and heavy-hearted,
Watched by her dying child.

Fevered and restless and moaning,
On his little bed he lay,
When the bright-winged angel drew near him
And kissed his last breath away.

So softly the chain was severed—
So gently was stayed the breath—
It soothed the heart of the mourner,
And she blest the Angel of Death.

For she knew that the soul of her darling
Had gone to his Father above—
Clasped in the arms more tender
Than even her fondest love.

And still on his holy mission
Did the heaven-sent messenger roam,
Gathering God's wandering children
To their eternal home.

Those, only, whose souls were blighted
And withered by sin and shame,
Saw no light in the path of the angel,
And knew not from whence he came.

And, those, only, who close their spirits
In wilful blindness here,
From the light of God's nearer presence
Need shrink with distrust and fear.

From the American Review.

ULALUME:—A BALLAD.

BY EDGAR A. POE.

The skies they were ashen and sober;
The leaves they were crisped and sere—
The leaves they were withering and sere;
It was night in the lonesome October
Of my most immemorial year;
It was hard by the dim lake of Auber,
In the misty mid region of Weir—
It was down by the dank tarn of Auber,
In the ghoul-haunted woodland of Weir.

Here once through an alley Titantic,
Of cypress, I roamed with my Soul—
Of cypress, with Psyche, my Soul.
These were days when my heart was volcanic
As the scoriac rivers that roll—
As the lavas that restlessly roll
Their sulphurous currents down Yaanek
In the ultimate climes of the pole—
That groan as they roll down Mount Yaanek
In the realms of the boreal pole.

Our talk had been serious and sober,
But our thoughts they were palsied and sere—
Our memories were treacherous and sere—
For we knew not the month was October,
And we marked not the night of the year—
(Ah, night of all nights in the year!)
We noted not the dim lake of Auber—
(Though once we had journeyed down here)—
Remembered not the dank tarn of Auber,
Nor the ghoul-haunted woodland of Weir.

And now, as the night was senescent
And star-dials pointed to morn—
As the star-dials hinted of morn—
At the end of our path a liquescent
And nebulous lustre was born,
Out of which a miraculous crescent
Arose with a duplicate horn—
Astarte's bediamonded crescent
Distinct with its duplicate horn.

And I said—"She is warmer than Dian:
She rolls through an ether of sighs—
She revels in a region of sighs:
She has seen that the tears are not dry on
These cheeks where the worm never dies,
And has come past the stars of the Lion,
To point us the path to the skies—
To the Lethean peace of the skies—
Come up, in despite of the Lion,
To shine on us with her bright eyes—
Come up through the lair of the Lion,
With Love in her luminous eyes."

But Psyche, uplifting her finger,
Said—"Sadly this star I mistrust—
Her pallor I strangely mistrust:—
Oh, hasten!—oh, let us not linger!
Oh, fly!—let us fly!—for we must."
In terror she spoke, letting sink her
Plumes till they trailed in the dust—
Till they sorrowfully trailed in the dust.

I replied—"This is nothing but dreaming:
Let us on by this tremulous light!
Let us bathe in this crystalline light!
Its Sybilic splendour is beaming
With Hope and in Beauty to-night:—
See!—it flickers up the sky through the night!
Ah, we safely may trust to its gleaming,
And be sure it will lead us aright—
We safely may trust to a gleaming
That cannot but guide us aright,
Since it flickers up to Heaven through the night."

Thus I pacified Psyche and kissed her,
And tempted her out of her gloom—
And conquered her scruples and gloom,
And we passed to the end of the vista,
But were stopped by the door of a tomb—
By the door of a legended tomb;
And I said—"What is written, sweet sister,
On the door of this legended tomb?"
She replied—"Ulalume—Ulalume—
'Tis the vault of thy lost Ulalume!"

Then my heart it grew ashen and sober
As the leaves that were crisped and sere—
As the leaves that were withering and sere,
And I cried—"It was surely October
On *this* very night of last year
That I journeyed—I journeyed down here—
That I brought a dread burden down here—
On this night of all nights in the year,
Oh, what demon has tempted me here?
Well I know, now, this dim lake of Auber—
This misty mid region of Weir—
Well I know, now, this dank tarn of Auber,
This ghoul-haunted woodland of Weir."

Miscellany.

FROM A FRENCH TRAVELLER IN CHINA.

From one of the numbers of the "China Mail," (published at Hong Kong, in China,) which lately reached us, we extract the following letter, being, as the "Mail" states, the third letter from a French correspondent, whose original intention was to extend the series to fourteen or fifteen, embodying the results of his observations and experience in the interior of China; but this purpose was frustrated by the superiors of his order, who interposed their *veto*, on the ground that, as the Chinese authorities were acquainted with what appeared in the "Mail," it might injuriously affect the interests of those Missionaries who are tacitly permitted to penetrate into the interior, if it were known that their observations were contributed to the public press.—*National Intelligencer.*

Every one knows the meaning of the words by which the Chinese usually designate their country, "Chung-kwoh," the Central Kingdom; sometimes elegant speakers express themselves more poetically and say "Chung-kwo-kwoh," the Central Flowery Kingdom. It is the prevalent opinion of the Chinese that their empire is the centre of the earth; and you may remember that the first Jesuits, who established themselves at Pekin, found this idea so universal that it was dangerous to oppose it, and they therefore prepared a map of the world so arranged that China appeared in the centre of the earth, to the great satisfaction of those who examined it. For some time this ridiculous notion has been going out of fashion among the scholars of a certain rank. But the people, especially in the provinces remote from the seacoast, retain the old idea that there is but one empire, properly speaking, in the world, and that, of course, is the Celestial Empire. They are acquainted with some of the kingdom's bordering on China, but look down on these with contempt, as small semi-barbarous States, only too happy to pay tribute to the Central Empire for the privilege of being warmed by the same sun.

In proportion as one goes up the stream of time do we find the knowledge of the Chinese regarding European nations appearing more and more imperfect. Their most ancient books, however, speak of men of the West, and especially one celebrated passage in which great wisdom and sanctity are attributed to them. But this was a vague notion, similar to that held for a long time in Europe regarding the extreme East. Now, however, this state of things is very much changed; for who in Europe does not know something of the Chinese, and who in China has not heard of Europeans?—Their name, especially since the war with the English, has become very famous, and the reports of their victories resound through the very heart of the empire.

Yes, the name of the European is well known at this moment by every Chinese: mark what I say, the *name* of European. The name is as well known as that of the Emperor; but the thing itself is yet involved in obscurity with the majority of the people. I have heard in relation to the Europeans the most curious accounts, unless you prefer to call them the most stupid tattle. Thus, some believe that Europeans have two heads, one on the neck like the Chinese, and the other in the stomach. It is further affirmed—and this opinion is much more generally held—that the eyes of Europeans can penetrate the earth to the depth of three feet, and scan the bottom of the sea and rivers. I have heard the following statement most gravely made: "The Europeans have written to our Emperor to beg him to allow them to enter into our country, but our Emperor was too wise to grant their requests. How is this? Because, if the Europeans should come into our country, their blue eyes, which can pierce into the bowels of the earth, would very soon discover the gold, silver, and other metals which are among the sources of the wealth of our soil, and thus in a few years they would despoil us of all our treasures." I am perfectly aware that such *peculiarities* are little worthy of attention, yet let me assure you that they have a bearing more extensive than you would believe at first. Every one knows that men are miserable machines, put in motion at times by curious influences. The most singular prejudices spring up within a man's head just as the hairs grow without, and time alone is able to root out either. A nation yet in its infancy allows itself to receive impressions with facility, often such as do not allow of eradication. These popular errors, to which perhaps too little importance is attached, are almost everywhere followed by melancholy results. Such is the case in China. They talk about a man with two heads. Oh, that's horrible! One laughs contemptuously, for he understands the absurdity: another shudders with horror, for he believes what he hears. You hear that such a nation has eyes so piercing that they penetrate with a single glance the soil they tread upon, and serious fears are expressed for the consequences that may follow from the clairvoyance and love of gold possessed by this people. Men, ignorant and not upon their guard, would feel rising within them towards the people so described an estrangement almost instinctive, a secret aversion, which, strengthened by contact with men imbued with the same feelings, would probably degenerate into violent hatred; this hatred is then transformed into systematic opposition or national antipathy.

There has been much bad faith in those who have desired thus to deceive the people, in speculating for their own advantage upon the blind prejudices of an ignorant multitude; they have, however, but partially succeeded in their perfidious designs. The people of the interior do not entertain that hatred for Europeans with which it has been attempted to inspire them. But it must be acknowledged that they are somewhat afraid of the superior intelligence which report gives to the Europeans. The merchants fear the monopoly which the immense means of foreigners would enable them to secure in many articles; the mandarins especially, insatiable vampires, dread lest the presence of Europeans should introduce into the nation principles of justice and liberty which would render their oppressions impossible; and, at the same time, people are under the influence of the thousand and one calumnies charged against Europeans, and which are as revolting as absurd. The great mass has not yet seen these men from the West who make such a stir in the world, and whenever their reception in the Celestial Empire is announced, the first feeling is sure to be, not that of aversion, but of a lively and ardent curiosity.

The famous Lin, former Governor General of Canton, has caused to be compiled several treatises and papers, in order to form from them a history of the most important States of Europe. This work, written in an elegant style, is not so much a true history of actual occurrences in Europe, as a garbled and erroneous account of the various revolutions which have agitated the Old World. The book has done much harm, and perhaps will do more; for as its author is the idol of the Cantonese, his word is an oracle to them, and his writings are read with avidity as a revered depository of infallible truths. The scholars and declaimers of Canton find in this book the weapons of attack against foreigners, availing themselves of its perversions of facts to excite and mislead the people. Its direct influence over them, however, is passing away; and, like many others almost unnoticed, Lin's compilation is now sought after only by obscure scholars and partisans of the author. On its appearance, all had expected to find in it details regarding the ideas, the manners, and sciences of the Europeans; and much disappointment was felt when it was found to be rather an incomplete and prejudiced sketch of western politics, than a faithful and intelligible picture of the acquirements, natural and scientific, of these distant countries. The Chinese do not make much of politics, but they are curious, very curious, in regard to new ideas upon the arts and history of other nations. A work on such subjects would have immense success in the interior, because, it must be confessed to the praise of this intelligent and polished people, they admire the ingenious processes of the Europeans, the brilliant productions of their manufactories, and the perfection of their workmanship.

A work of this nature has yet to appear, and it would be a difficult undertaking. The Chinese are not thoroughly acquainted with any European language, and I do not know of a single European who can write correctly or altogether intelligibly in Chinese. Besides, the ideas of this people are so different, their education based upon principles so opposite, their language has a genius so peculiar; their assumptions, their systems are so inconsistent and clashing at every step, that it is hard to perceive how the sciences of Europe can be explained in China. I have often heard educated Chinese complain of their isolation from the rest of the world, and of the ignorance which is the consequence. "It is impossible," they say, "that all knowledge should be confined to one people; it would, therefore, be useful to establish more intimate relations with other nations, and to profit by their wisdom." But it is a principle of Government, sanctioned by law and confirmed by usage amongst almost all the people of Upper Asia, to reign by repressing intelligence.

The Chinese, it is true, seem devoted to the cultivation of literature and the diligent study of their ancient writers; but it is a means cunningly pursued by the Government to sink all spirits to one level, to cast them, if we may so speak, in one mould, in order afterwards to rule them more easily. It is common in China to hear the great say such and such a doctrine is false, but that it is well to preserve it on account of the people, who, to use the expression common on such occasions, are blind and stupid. How should this poor people have any accurate information regarding the manners and sciences of the Europeans, since there are no books which speak of them, no schools where they are taught, no teachers to explain them? Frequently even particular subjects of conversation are forbidden them. Thus, during the war with the English, almost everywhere through the interior was posted edicts forbidding the people to speak about this war. Occasionally, to complete their political education, there are solemn proclamations, which would be better styled rodomontades. At the commencement of the year 1841, a placard of this sort was posted on all the gates of a large city, through which I passed several times, containing the following threat, but written in full official style: "I, the Sun of Heaven, speak thus: If the barbarians of the West do not speedily become more humble, if they do not soon come to their senses, I will repair to their little kingdom and I will destroy the men, the women, the children, the horses, the oxen, the sheep, the pigs, the dogs, and the fowls; I, the Sun of Heaven, in my clemency, have made known to them my supreme will." The better to understand such celestial words it is necessary to premise, that in the idea of a Chinese there exists a sort of relationship, or, better perhaps, a friendly connexion between our species and the six animals above named. The relationship is shown in the first book put into the hands of children in every school. Who in Europe would have suspected such an affiinity? In China, however, it is not rare to find men so imbued with this idea that they never eat the flesh of these six kinds of animals, though happily such people are the minority.

England is, without contradiction, the best known and most feared of all the European nations. The Chinese also know the Russians, the French, the Americans, and the Spaniards; but I think they do not distinguish very clearly between the Spanish and the Portuguese. The Dutch, who came to China before the French, Americans, and even English, are yet less known than these three nations. I never heard them spoken of. In some provinces, and generally wherever there are Christians, they know that there is a country called Italy. But all these ideas are vague and obscure, and as yet confined to a few individuals. The war with England has disposed all minds to receive every kind of news with eagerness, but without any sifting, and also without any feeling of anger. Thus, nothing is more frequent than to hear it said, "There are disturbances in Canton," but there ends the account, and none seem greatly interested in the matter. They are persuaded, nevertheless, that the Europeans wish to make a conquest of China, and are anxious to reign at Pekin as the Tartars do now.

I have fancied I could guess at the cause of the solicitude on this score, felt by the better classes of the Chinese. The Tartars, after having made themselves masters of China, introduced customs till then unknown to the vanquished. From that period dates the universal custom among the men of wearing a queue, and among the females the strange practice of contracting the feet, often to such an extent as to render them incapable of standing. Many Chinese imagine that if the Europeans were to take possessions of the country they would oblige the whole nation to adopt the dress of their new masters. Now they would be very unwilling to assume a costume which has been represented to them as very inconvenient, and even at times indecent. On other grounds, as the nation scarce tolerates the dominion of the Tartars, it would be very indifferent to any change of dynasty. In an exchange of stranger for stranger, one master for another, what matters it to them whether Tartars or Europeans? That will perhaps astonish you, because you doubtless are fancying to yourself that during more than two centuries the two peoples have been mingled and confounded into one. But this is a mistake. At the present time the distinction between the Tartar and Chinese races as is marked as at the period of the conquest. Alliances between families of the different races are rare, if ever they occur. The first wife of the Emperor (I mean the Empress) must always be a Tartar, and the number of the Emperor's concubines is fixed. If one dies or is disgraced, her place is filled by another from her own nation. This practice is common among the Tartars, and there are very severe regulations forbidding alliances with the Chinese. Thus, from the Emperor to the poorest Tartar, there is one uniform rule—the wife must be a Tartar, the concubine may be a Chinese. Hence results a great distinction between the Tartars and the Chinese—the conquerors and the conquered.—The number of those in the empire who are dissatisfied with this state of things is immense. Their secret societies are working zealously to destroy a foreign dominion which contributes nothing to the happiness and glory of the subject-nation. Every one in China says that the empire has arrived at a crisis, and that the trembling hand of an old man cannot save it from the storm that is darkening the horizon.

Unhappy people of China! I compassionate your fate, because hitherto you have found only oppressors. I compassionate your fate, because day by day those whom Heaven has sent to set you free, are represented to you as enemies. I compassionate your late because you are shut up and isolated; you are smothered in order to be cut to pieces at will; you are left without strength, without property, without glory, without hope. I compassionate your fate, because I love you and desire to see you happy. * * But a conquest by Europeans, a war even, terrifies you, does it not? Yet so populous a nation ought to be able to collect a formidable army, perhaps better drilled, and more *au courant* of European tactics than during the last war.

TALL TALK IN TENNESSEE.

We once saw a ground and lofty tumbler throw thirty three somersets, backward and forward, in succession. The clown, in well affected astonishment, cried out, "Hold him—hold him, or he'll throw himself away." But this was nothing to the oratorical gymnastics of Mr. J. Monroe Meek, of Knoxville, of which we will give a specimen after another illustrative story:

About a dozen years ago, a little cave was discovered in one of the ridges of the Alleghany mountain, in Somerset county, Pennsylvania. As it was the first hole in the ground that had made itself discovered in "them diggins," it became the subject of many grave and deep speculations among the mountain philosophers. The school-master and itinerant clergymen of the district were regularly persecuted for a theory; the tin pedlars were pumped dry without affording a satisfactory solution, and the natives were compelled at last to settle down upon the conclusion that it was a "real natural phenomenon," for which they were indebted to a Philadelphia clerk, who rode a *dun* horse through the country, on a visit to his Boss's customers who kept their retail stores at cross-roads, grist mills, and smith shops among the hills. Opinion hung here quietly, in a fair equilibrium between a fact not generally understood and an explanation as puzzling, until the occurrence of a great cabin raising in the neighbourhood brought all the wits and wonderers together. It happened that an old land surveyor, formerly a *residenter* of that region, was at the raising. He had many years before been the pivot man of that region. He carried a compass, made drafts and calculations, examined candidate school masters, took two newspapers, attended the county court every term, practised horse and cow doctoring, spoke two languages, generally together, but could swop English and Dutch back and forward well enough for household purposes, wore a double cased silver watch that kept time to a second with the sun all the year round, and never went to Methodist preaching, shooting-matches, or weddings, spoke seldom, but solemnly, and never was known to be out of chewing tobacco. Above all, he had the ARTZSPEIGEL (magic glass,) a triangular piece of looking-glass, buried seven years in the gateway of the graveyard, in which he could see what the Free Masons were doing in their lodges, and discover stray cows and lost children, wherever they were wandering in the mountains. This wonderful man had done up the difficult thinking of that region for twenty or thirty years, and, variously endowed as he really was, it must be acknowledged that tradition had done something to embellish and even exaggerate his pretensions. Quick as the tidings ran through the crowd that Uncle John had arrived, it flashed upon every man, woman and boy, that he was the very man for the "phenomenon;" and after a general hand shaking with all the old ones was performed, and all the young ones were told how much they had *growed*, and how he had *minded* their mothers when they were only gals, the mystery of the mountain was formally propounded, and his opinion anxiously requested. Uncle John squared himself, changed his quid, girded up the loins of his intellect, and, after the proper premonitory pause, delivered his oracle thus; "You see, a long time ago there was a wackum away down in natur; after a while, along come a earthquake that shook all the stones that was in the cave there down into the wackum, and that's the way the cave come. Q. E. D. as us surveyors say, that's what was to be demonstrated." And demonstrated it was, and the agony was over forever, so far as Allegheny township was concerned; but a lot of loafers at the county town took up the matter, and would have decided that the earthquake was unnecessary to the solution, on the ground that the philosopher might as well have put the wackum at once into the cave, and saved the earthquake for some other subject, until one of them suggested that a chain of reasoning cannot be made out of a single link; and besides, that earthquakes, thunder and lightning are indispensable to popular oratory.—Apropos, the quotations from Mr. J. Monroe Meek.

Oratory is the subject of this address. We cut at random from three columns of the Knoxville Register, where we find the speech introduced by the usual correspondence, soliciting a copy for publication by a Committee, and the consent of the author recorded, notwithstanding an oppressive sense of the too much honour done him by the request.

The address, it seems, was delivered at the Maryville College anniversary. We do the orator no injustice by putting the paragraphs selected out of their order. Such gems in no way depend upon the setting for their effect.—*Philadelphia Republic.*

Eloquence encircled ancient Greece with a thundering telegraph; it was not like the modern wire-work; it kindled, it glowed, it roused all into action. View the circle of its radiance, the fervour of its beams, when Helen, the jewel of beauty, the flower of chivalry, and the idol of her country, was stolen away by Paris. It touched every chord and sensibility of the human breast, unsheathed every glittering sword, nerved every arm, and inspired every heart—precipitating Greece in an avalanche of eloquence and chivalry on Troy. How often in that terrible and frenzied conflict did the Greeks falter, waver, and becoming dispirited, long to return? But the propelling, irresistible persuasion of Nestor, Ulysses and Menelaus, buoyed them up and compelled them on.

Though the earthly career of Demosthenes has long since been run, though the sands of his life glitter only in the eloquence of silence; and though that honeyed voice, persuasive tongue and impressive elocution moulder in the still, silent slumber of decay, yet the sun of his fame eclipsed the meridian. He speaks! and the silent wane of time catches the glow, every revolution but making the strains more eloquent—and when "wrapt in fire the realms of ether glow," the last harmonious note of time will rise and dwell on his fame.

Paint for yourselves the pinnacle of ambition's imagination—the point from which you cannot aspire—and where, tell me! where can you find it, but in the inimitable art of speaking well? The poet may enchant; the novelist may fascinate; the philosopher may instruct, and the dramatist enchain; but the orator unites them all, and is anointed chief priest of literary perfection.

Ireland, the gem of the sea! moistened with the sweetest dew of heaven, though set with the thorns of oppression, has enunciated some of the loftiest strains of oratory. Grattan, her pillar, her independence, her nationality. Under his guidance she was untrammelled, unannexed, unplundered by British avarice. Raised on the rock of the ocean and rearing its pearl-crested head, bright, clear and pure as the welkin that canopied it, while his electrical eloquence coursed her horizon, in a circle, the terror of the British lion.

Patrick Henry, the sublimation of genius into an orator—the embodiment of etherial fire—the wild, untamed genius of America—caught the echo from across the ocean, and seemed no longer a man. The spear of his defiance reached the sky, while the blaze of his oratory, ascending and descending, threaded out into liquid fire, and burned to dross the iron of our yoke. What patriotic bosom, but responds honour, and love, and gratitude to his name? What student but what would travel to his grave, and with tears of joy inhale the spirit of eloquence from the silent, wondrous charm of his dust? Who, but has the name of Patrick Henry, the landmark of his country's fame? Who, but is proud in the wild woods our forests, to stand by the monument of this Cicero of America, a greater than whom the world never produced?

Yet woman's heroism (says the *Literary World* in a notice of Rowton's "Female Poets of Great Britain,") is as strong as man's; for in every situation of life where extraordinary sacrifices of luxury or ease are demanded, woman is foremost. We think of the martyr age of English Piety, both Roman and Protestant, and it stands impersonated before us in the careless gallant bearing of Sir Thomas More, who walked to the scaffold as lightly, in the cause of truth, as to a marriage couch; or of old invincible Latimer embracing the stake; but woman was there also, and neither More, nor Latimer, has left us words of loftier courage or purer Christainity. Anne Askewe was one of the Christian martyrs of the days of Henry the Eight. She was liberally educated, the daughter of Roman Catholic parents, and was married to a Romanist husband; but naturaly of a devotional temperament, her mind seized the strong features of the newly taught Protestant worship, and she clave to that, to be driven from her home, to seek in vain a refuge in London from the king, but find it in a dungeon under the tender mercies of a Bishop of Winchester. She died at the stake. A contemporary writer, quoted by Mr. Rowton, tells us, "I must needs confess of Mrs. Askewe, now departed to the Lord, that the day afore her execution, and the same day also, she had an angel's countenance and a smiling face; though when the hour of darkness came, she was so racked that she could not stand, but was holden up between two sergeants." In this agony was wrung from her unconquered meekness this

"PSALM OF LIFE."

Like as the armed knight
Appointed to the field,
With this world will I fight,
And faith shall be my shield.

Faith is that weapon strong
Which will not fail at need;
My foes therefore among
Therewith will I proceed

As it is had in strength
And force of Christes way,
It will prevail at length,
Though all the devils say nay.

Faith in the fathers old
Obtained righteousness,
Which make me very bold
To fear no world's distress.

I now rejoice in heart,
And hope bid me do so:
For Christ will take my part
And ease me of my woe.

Thou sayst, Lord, whoso knock,
To them wilt thou attend;
Undo therefore the lock,
And thy strong power send.

More enemies now I have
Than hairs upon my head;
Let them not me deprave,
But fight thou in my stead.

On thee my care I cast,
For all their cruel spite,
I set not by their past,
For thou art my delight.

I am not she that list,
My anchor to let fall;
For every drizzling mist,
My ship substantial.

Not oft I use to write,
In prose nor yet in rhyme,
Yet will I show one sight,
That I saw in my time.

I saw a royal throne,
Where Justice should have sit,
But in his stead was one
Of moody cruel wit.

Absorb'd was righteousness,
As of the raging flood;
Satan in his excess,
Suck'd up the guiltless blood.

Then thought I, Jesus, Lord,
When thou shalt judge us all,
Hard is it to record
On these men what will fall.

Yet, Lord, I thee desire,
For that they do to me,
Let them not taste the hire
Of their iniquity!

PEACE-OFFERINGS.—The members of the Peace Congress have been received by Lord JOHN RUSSELL with courtesy and respect. Strange as it may seem to many young gentlemen in barracks, his lordship did not betray any nervousness during the interview. Neither had he previously sent for Sir PETER LAURIE, the Governor of Bedlam, to have a private keyhole peep at the deputation, lest the more active of the members should be proved escaped patients—harmless lunatics out of bonds. No. His lordship listened and replied as though he heard and spoke to rational beings—to men who did not come with a proposition that he should, by an order from the Treasury, immediately pave London with gold; sow Hyde-park with amaranth and asphodel; and, in fact, make all the world only a second Paradise. The deputation demanded of the Minister a sympathy with the awakened good sense, the aroused benevolence of a tricked, outraged, bamboozled humanity, that, by turns, victim and tyrant, has filled the earth with blood and tortures in the name of glory, using millions for the monstrous ambition of units. Lord RUSSELL accepted the address, with the expressed hopefulness in the advent of perpetual peace. As a Minister, no more could be expected of him.

Even with Vienna in flames, offered up as a sacrifice to the "God of Battles," we have the fullest faith in the ultimate success of the good cause; simply, because it is good. The "God of Battles" is, we know, a favourite title in the mouths of those who declare that "He has ordained that the progress of nations should be traced in blood." If such be the case, why build we churches? Why not rather deify murder? Why not snuff upon the battle-field, heaped with rotting thousands, the truest frankincense—the sweetest offering to the throne of grace? While we write, there lies before us a notice of a Mr. BORRER's book, the "Narrative of a Campaign in Algeria." He narrates a revelry held in honour of what *he*, too, calls the God of Battles:

"The narrow streets were soon crowded with French troops, ravishing, massacreing, and plundering on all sides. Neither sex nor age was regarded; the sword fell upon all alike. From one house blood-stained soldiers, laden with spoil, passed forth as I entered. Upon the floor of one of the the chambers lay a little girl of twelve or fourteen years of age: there she lay, weltering in gore, and in the agonies of death; an accursed ruffian thrust his bayonet into her. God will requite him."

What—with punishment? Wherefore,—when according to Mr. BORRER's theory—the man was only sacrificing to the God of Battles! The bayonet was only another form of the high priest's knife.

"The soldiers pronounced the country '*joliment nettoyé*;' and I heard two ruffians, after the sacking was over, relating with great gusto how many young girls had been burnt in one house, after being abused by their brutal comrades and themselves. They pronounced that house '*joliment nettoyé*' also.

And the burnt houses, and the charred remnants of blasphemed humanity, what—according to the phrase—what were they but altars lighted, and victims offered to the God of Battles?

Our Christianity bows to no such God. It is MOLOCH, not Universal Goodness. "On earth peace, and good will to all men." They must have long ears, indeed, who can detect in these words the sound of artillery.—*Jerrold's Newspaper.*

THUGS IN INDIA—MURDER OF A MOGUL OFFICER.

Some time ago we noticed the "Rambles of an Official in Hindostan," and published a few extracts from that very interesting and instructive work. The great difficulty encountered by the English Government in its attempts to suppress the murderous practices of the Thugs (a class of malignant fanatics) is well known, and in the work to which we allude particularly described. The following account of the murder of a Mogul officer was derived from one of the Thugs at Lucknow:—*Baltimore American.*

"A stout Mogul officer, of noble bearing and singularly handsome countenance, on his way from the Punjaub to Oude, crossed the Ganges at Gurmuk teur Gnat, near Meuruth, to pass through Moradabad and Barielley. He was mounted on a fine Turkee horse, and attended by his khidmulgar (butler) and groom. Soon after crossing the river, he fell in with a small party of well-dressed and modest-looking men, going the same road. They accosted him in a respectful manner, and attempted to enter into conversation with him. He had heard of Thugs, and told them to be off. They smiled at his idle suspicions and tried to remove them, but all in vain; the Mogul was determined; they saw his nostrils swelling with indignation, took their leave and followed slowly. The next morning he overtook the same number of men, but of a different appearance—all Mussulmans. They accosted him in the same respectful manner, talked of the danger of the road, and the necessity of keeping together and taking advantage of the protection of any mounted gentleman that happened to be going the same way. The Mogul officer said not a word in reply, resolved to have no companions on the road. They persisted; his nostrils began again to swell, and, putting his hand to his sword, he bid them all be off, or he would have their heads from their shoulders. He had a bow and quiver full of arrows over his shoulders, a brace of loaded pistols in his waist belt, and a sword by his side, and was altogether a formidable-looking cavalier. In the evening another party, who had lodged in the same surae, became very intimate with the butler and groom; they were going the same road, and as the Mogul overtook them in the morning, they made their bows respectfully and began to enter into conversation with their two friends, the groom and butler, who were coming up behind. The Mogul's nostrils began again to swell, and he bade the strangers be off. The groom and butler interceded, for their master was a grave sedate man, and they wanted company. All would not do, and the strangers fell in the rear. The next day, when they had got to the middle of an extensive and uninhabited plain, the Mogul in advance and his servants a few hundred yards behind, he came up to a party of six poor Mussulmans, sitting weeping by the side of a dead companion. They were soldiers from Lahore, on their way to Lucknow, worn down by fatigue in their anxiety to see their wives and children once more after a long and painful service. Their companion, the hope and prop of his family, had sunk under the fatigue, and they had made a grave for him; but they were poor unlettered men, and unable to repeat the funeral service from the holy Koran. Would his highness but perform this last office for them, he would no doubt find his reward in this world and in the next. The body had been placed in its proper position, with his head towards Mecca. A carpet was spread. The Mogul took off his bow and quiver, then his pistols and sword, and placed them on the ground near the body—called for water and washed his feet, hands, and face, that he might not pronounce the holy words in an unclean state. He then knelt down and began to repeat the funeral service in a clear loud voice. Two of the poor soldiers knelt by him, one on each side, in silence. The other four went off a few paces to beg that the butler and groom would not come so near as to interrupt the good Samaritan at his devotions. All being ready, one of the four, in a low undertone, gave the signal, the handkerchiefs were thrown over their necks, and in a few minutes all the three (the Mogul and his servants) were dead and lying in the grave in the usual manner, the head of one at the feet of the one below him. All the parties they had met on the road belonged to a gang of Jumal de hee Thugs, of the Kingdom of Oude."

THE KILEY.

The following is a lively description of killing birds with a kind of club, called the kiley, or boomering:—

"A native perceives a large flight of cockatoos in a forest which encircles a lagoon; the expanse of water affords an open clear space above it, unencumbered with trees, but which raise their gigantic forms all around, more vigorous in their growth from the damp soil in which they flourish; and in their leafy summits sit a countless number of cockatoos, screaming and flying from tree to tree, as they make their arrangements for a night's sound sleep. The native throws aside his cloak, draws his kiley from his belt, and with a noiseless, elastic step, approaches the lagoon, creeping from tree to tree, from bush to bush, and disturbing the birds as little as possible; their sentinels, however, take the alarm, the cockatoos furtherest from the water fly to the trees near its edge, and thus they keep concentrating their forces as the native advances, they are aware that danger is at hand, but are ignorant of its nature. At length the pursuer almost reaches the edge of the water, and the scared cockatoos, with wild cries, spring into the air; at the same instant the native raises his right hand high over his shoulder, and bounding forward with his utmost speed for a few paces, to give impetus to his blow, the kiley quits his hand, as if it would strike the water, but when it has almost touched the unruffled surface of the lake, it springs upward with the strongest contortions. In vain the terrified cockatoos strive to avoid it; it sweeps widely and uncertainly through the air, and so eccentric are its motions, that it requires but a slight stretch of the imagination to fancy it endowed with life, and with fell swoops in rapid pursuit of the devoted birds—some of whom are almost certain to be brought screaming to the earth."

These kileys that

"Whiz and whirl
In strange contortions through the air,"

are very curious weapons. Haygarth in his "Bush Life in Australia," give the following account of them:—

"The most curious missile is the boomering, which may unquestionably be considered the most extraordinary offensive weapon ever found in the possession of savages. It is a thin curved piece of wood, varying from two to three feet in length, and about two inches broad, one side is slightly rounded, the other is perfectly flat. When thrown it must be held by that end which brings the flat side on the right hand, or outside. * * *

"It is only when thrown for amusement that the wonders of the boomering are fully developed.—Whenever there was a camp of blacks near our station, it used to be a great delight to assemble a few of the most promising of its inmates, and offer a prize—some tobacco or flour—to the one who acquitted himself the best with his boomering: thus pitted against each other in friendly strife, they would go to work in earnest, and fairly astonish the white men. Doubtful as it may seem to those who have never witnessed the feat, an Australian black can throw this whimsical weapon so as to cause it to describe a complete circle in the air; or, to give the reader a better idea of what is meant, he would stand in front of a tolerably large house, on the grass plot before the door, and send his boomering completely around the building, from left to right; that is to say, it would, upon leaving his hand, vanish round the right corner, and re-appearing at the same moment on the left, eventually fall at his feet. The whole circumference of the circle thus described is frequently not less than two hundred and fifty yards and upward, when hurled by a strong arm; but the wonder lies wholly in its encircling properties, and not in the distance to which it may be sent.

"When forcibly thrown, its course is very rapid, equalling the speed of an arrow, for about fifty yards, until it arrives at the point where it first begins to alter its course; thence it continues its career at about half speed, and so gradually flies with diminishing impetus, until, as usual, it returns to the spot from whence it started. It flight is not unlike that of a bird; and occasionally, when great strength has been exerted, it hovers for a few moments before it falls to the ground, and continuing its rotary motion, remains in other respects quite stationary, much in the same way as a humming way when it goes to sleep on the ground. A deep, bustling sound accompanies its course; during the whole of which it revolves with such rapidity as to appear like a wheel in the air.

"By holding it at the opposite extremity, so as to bring the flat side on the left hand, a circle may be described in the other direction, i.e. from left to right, for the flat must always be the outer side.—But the prettiest evolution it can be made to perform is the following:—It is thrown with a tendency downward; upon which, having gone some twenty yards, one point of it tips the ground three times successively, at intervals of about the same distance, rebounding with a sound like a twang of a harp string; meanwhile it continues its circular course, until, as before, it returns to the thrower. This feat is more difficult to accomplish than that of sending it through the air, and requires all the thrower's skill; there is one precise distance and no other at which it should first strike the ground; for if it does too forcibly, its progress its wholly arrested; and if, on the other hand, it is not sufficiently depressed, and fails to come in contact with the ground, its course is then completely altered; for shortly after passing the place where it ought to have re-bounded, it begins to rise, and towers up in the air to the height of about fifty feet, whence it falls down almost perpendicularly."

Lieutenant Eyre mentions that his arm was once nearly broken by a kiley; thrown by a native who was standing by his side; though he watched it as it circled towards him, and endeavoured to avoid it.—*The Friend.*

THE PITCAIRN ISLANDERS.—Every reader is familiar with the story of the mutineers of the Bounty, and the singular circumstances which led to the formation of a settlement on Pitcairn's Island, where the patriarch John Adams taught a community of South Sea Islanders to live in Acadian simplicity and virtuous bliss. Within a few years some reports have prevailed which indicated an unfavourable change in the condition of these interesting people. But we are gratified to find that these are without foundation, and that the simple hearted islanders still maintain their innocent manners, and happy ignorance of luxury and vice.—There seems to be but one spot in the world where the benefits of civilization prevail without any of its evils. The following is the most recent description of the Pitcairn community. It is furnished by Captain Worth, of the British ship Calypso, who visited the Island in March of the present year. The old sailor's eyes appear to have quite run over at the sight of such a picture of happiness:—

"I never was so gratified by such a visit, and would rather have gone there than to any other part of the world. They are the most interesting, contented, moral and happy people that can be conceived. Their delight at our arrival was beyond anything. The comfort, peace, strict morality, industry, and excessive cleanliness and neatness that were apparent about everything around them, was really such as I was not prepared to witness. Their learning and attainments in general education and information, were realy astonishing. All dressed in English style. The men are a fine race, and the women and children very pretty, and their manners really of a superior order, and smiling and joyous. Crime appears to be unknown; and if there is really true happiness on earth, it is surely theirs.

"The Island is romantic and beautiful, the soil of the richest description, yielding almost every tropical fruit and vegetable—in short, it is a little paradise.

"I examined their laws, added a few to them, assembled them all in the church and addressed them, saying how gratified I was to find them in the happy state they were: advising them to follow in the steps of virtue and rectitude they had hitherto done, and they would never want the sympathies of their countrymen, the English, who were most interested about them. I added such advice as I thought useful, and such suggestions as would, of course, be for their advantage.

"It was really affecting to see these primitive and excellent people, both old and young, 140 in the whole looking up to me and almost devouring all I said, with eager attention, and with scarcely a dry eye among them; and, "albeit unused to the melting mood," I found a moisture collecting in my own eyes which I could scarc